TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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UNITED STATES BACKS UP ALLIES BY HOLDING BERLIN MORALLY BOUND TO MAKE REPARATION

BRITAIN TAKES OVER MINES AS STRIKE GROWS

Walkout of Coal Diggers in England Becomes Fight Between Union Men and Government.

Premier Lloyd George, in opening parliament's emergency session, called by King George as a result of the great coal strike, announced the government has taken over the control and direction of all coal in the United Kingdom.

This converts the momentous battle between miners and mine owners into one between the miners and the government, with the owners a vitally interested third party.

The premier prefixed his statement by reading King George's emergency message calling parliament into session a week prior to the originally appointed date.

Disorders Grow.

News of disorders at idle mines is becoming more frequent hourly. Clashes have occurred at the Jacksdale mines in Nottinghamshire. At Rhondda, striking miners forced the managers and officials to leave the mines.

Strong police detachments were sent to Fife, where serious trouble was threatened.

Lord Blodisloe spent one day stoking at his colliery at Lydney. Other coal magnates, titled and otherwise, did the same.

Every hour brings fresh proof of a solidarity in the ranks of British labor, such as has not been recorded in any previous industrial crisis.

The pumping crews are falling in line behind the miners' federation and rail men and transportation workers everywhere are unhesitatingly declaring their intention of standing by the miners, if necessary, by walking out immediately. Stoppage of work in the miners of Scotland which lagged somewhat behind those of the rest of the kingdom is now complete.

Several important steel plants, dependent upon coal, have given a week's notice to their men they will have to shut down.

The organization of volunteer emergency transport workers is causing much bitterness in the ranks of labor. The Middle Class union, the government's strongest ally in previous strikes, again has given notice that it is ready to furnish thousands of volunteers.

All work ceased in the coal mines of the United Kingdom on April 1, with the exception of a very few districts, and approximately 1,200,000 miners were idle as a result of the controversy over the wage issues. In only two colleries in Yorkshire, one in Northumberland, one in Scotland, and one in North Wales, the men have promised to continue at their posts without prejudice to any terms that may be agreed upon.

Other pit workers, including mechanics, pump men, ventilating men and pony men, came out with the miners. Danger that the mines may be flooded threatens, and many may be irretrievably ruined from the inrush of water. Strenuous efforts are being made everywhere to enroll workers.

The first effect of the strike has been the placing of orders with American coal merchants. Advices from New York state that a flood of orders from European countries which normally have formed the British market has been received there, and although the country's stock of coal is estimated at 1,000,000 tons, the price of household fuel already has risen two shillings a ton.

Apprehension is felt that the National Union of Railwaymen and the Transport Workers' union partners with the miners in the labor dispute may be tempted to strike in sympathy with the coal diggers. In such an event, the nation would be confronted by a crisis of unprecedented gravity.

Heads U. S. Navy

EDWIN DENBY.

APPOINTMENT by President Harding of Edwin Denby of Detroit, Mich., to be secretary of the navy was a surprise, as Mr. Denby was not considered by the prophets. The man who took Daniels' place is a former member of the marine corps, enlisting as a private during the World war. He served on the eastern coast and won rapid promotion, going to France on a special mission for the government as a captain. Upon his return he was made a major. Denby was probation officer of the Detroit municipal courts after the war. He served in congress from 1904 to 1908 but was defeated for re-election in 1910. He also served two terms in the Michigan legislature. He was born in Indiana 51 years ago.

Mr. Denby served as gunner's mate on the battleship Yosemite during the Spanish-American war. He was a candidate for governor of Michigan at the last election but withdrew shortly after announcing his candidacy.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

STORY of attempt of former Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary to regain the throne of Hungary. Present unsettled conditions in Europe have not been bettered any by the attempt of the Hapsburgs to rule over Hungary again. The allies have warned the Hungarian government that the restoration of the former monarch would entail disastrous consequences to the Hungarian nation.

Although congress is not in session now leaders in both houses are considering the chief legislation to be handled when the body convenes on April 11. Not only is a new tariff law being discussed but the taxation question is to be given attention. It is likely that some of the provisions of the income tax law will be changed so as to lower excessive rates while a sales tax is being considered to raise funds.

Heresies About Health, is the subject of William T. Ellis' discussion of the Sunday school lesson appearing this week.

Railroad employes have appealed to President Harding to call a conference of railway executives and labor unions "to undertake to compose differences on all points in dispute."

Problem of relief for the former soldiers has been studied carefully by President Harding. It is indicated that within a short time an administration policy will be worked out to meet the needs of sick, crippled and mentally disabled veterans.

The Russian soviet party is divided into three factions. One part is composed of the Activists who still cling to world revolution; another, the Conservatives, led by Lenine and Trotzky, while the third favors a constituent assembly.

Wine and whisky for the sick can be withdrawn now by retail druggists from bonded warehouses to meet all reasonable demands.

When a change is made in the office of chief of staff of the U. S. army it is said that Major General James G. Harbord will succeed Major General Peyton C. March, the present chief. Harbord was Pershing's chief of staff in France.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

AS THIS is written the new administration at Washington has been in harness one month. Not a long time, but long enough to get a good start. Enough has been accomplished to strengthen the faith of the public. There has been teamwork among the department heads. There has been a steady pull togther, in a faithful endeavor to get the government out of the sloughs and start affairs on a smooth road to accomplishment.

We have had some practical illustrations and clear examples of what some important policies of the government are going to be. When and where there has been occasion to take a stand the attitude of the administration has been expressed with admirable clarity.

There is no autocracy, no one-man government in Washington now. The public knows what is going on. When something is done or a new policy established the people are given the information, and it is given in such a way that it is understandable. Common sense in the minds of men who know what America is and what it stands for is the ruling force at Washington.

Some Things Accomplished.

Colombia and Costa Rica got into a fight. One plain communication from the head of the state department was enough to end the squabble. When Secretary Hughes finished telling the two little republics what was what they understood him. In a clear, dignified way he said "scat!" That ended the trouble.

Russian communists now know what must be done in their sorry country before they can have any business relations with the United States.

The government took hold of the controversy between the packers and their employes, through mediation, and brought about at least a temporary settlement. The general public, as well as those directly interested, have been benefited thereby.

Firm and clear positions have been taken on all questions that have come before the administration for consideration.

There is going to be no silly sentimentalisms, the kind that call for sobbing state papers, in dealing with other nations. All must come clean and do business with business integrity.

Viviani's Visit.

M. Rene Viviani's visit to this country as the special envoy of France has resulted in making clear the attitude of the Harding administration on two broad questions of international policy.

One of these is that the United States will stand solidly on the principle that Germany was responsible for the late big war and that she must pay for it to the full limit of her ability.

The other comes close to the pocketbooks of our own people. It is that Uncle Sam expects the nations that owe him to pay their debts. He is neither a loan shark nor an easy mark. He is not going to be a hard creditor but he wants what is coming to him in due time. The amount European nations owe this country is reckoned as an asset. So far there has been no indication of payment.

It is understtod that M. Viviani has been told, as politely as possible, that if there has been any hope on the part of France or any other European countries that the sums they owe the United States might be stricken off the international ledger it best be forgotten quickly. It is also understood that he has been informed that the quicker these debtor nations get their obligations on some sort of sound fiscal basis the better is will please the United States.

This is a simple matter of business. There is no benevolence or idealism connected with it.

Germans Must Pay First.

France's envoy, it is said, has been able to assure the United States that so far as France is concerned there is full recognition of the debt owed this nation, and that it is the desire of his country to undertake the liquidation of the amount, $3,000,000,000, just as soon as she is financially able to do so. That France will not be able to do so until Germany can be forced into beginning her reparation settlements has been the impression drawn by those who have talked with the French statesman.

Just how much Germany is able to pay is another question. Probably more than she is willing to admit. Any considerable amount she is forced to fork over for the horrors she brought on the world will give her a pain. She went into the war with the idea that others would have to foot the bills in the end.

CONGRESS WILL TERMINATE WAR BY RESOLUTION

No Chance of America Joining League of Nations; Viviani Told of Harding Foreign Policy.

FOREIGN policies of the new Harding administration are gradually shaping up. In informal exchanges between the American and German governments the United States holds Germany "morally bound to make reparation so far as may be possible." The intention of the Harding regime is to terminate the war between this country and Germany by congressional resolution. M. Viviani, the French envoy to this country, has been informed that it is useless to discuss the possibility of American membership in the League of Nations.

Describing the German communication as an "unequivocal expression" of the recognition of that obligation, the American reply expresses the hope that renewed negotiations which Germany says it plans to initiate, "may lead to a prompt settlement which will at the same time satisfy the just claims of the allies and permit Germany hopefully to renew its productive activities."

Included in the German communication is the suggestion that the only solution of the reparations problem is in an international loan, in favor of which the allied and associated powers would waive the general mortgage on German assets created by the treaty of Versailles. In this connection the German government says it "would not be unwilling to assume the obligation of the interest and the amortization of the foreign debts of the allied and associated powers, within the limit of her capacity."

Germany invites the examination "by unbiased experts of its own ability to make payment," and says she stands ready to meet any proposal which appears feasible "for the solution of economic and financial problems of Europe."

The American reply makes no reference either to the proposed consolidation of allied debts as a German obligation or the suggestion for the determination by unbiased experts of the ability of Germany to pay.

Another consideration with regard to reparations presented by Germany is that of the rehabilitation of devastated regions. The German government says it stands ready to offer to France good offices and resources in whatever form is acceptable. It asserts that for the immediate rehabilitation of the devastated regions it has "repeatedly proffered labor, technical advice, and material assistance," but that these offers have not been accepted.

Germany declares that there exists in France only a limited degree of concern for the rehabilitation of the devastated regions, because advance indemnities have been given to former occupants of the soil who have settled in other parts of France and the work of clearing the war areas "has been undertaken by influential groups of promoters who are making no effort to expedite the performance of their contract."

The German communication is in the form of a memorandum of Dr. Walter Simons, minister for foreign affairs, dated March 23, and transmitted through American Commissioner Dresel at Berlin, who has had informal conversations on the subject for some time. The American reply is officially termed a "statement," sent to Commissioner Dresel for communication to Dr. Simon.

New Peace Program.

The course the administration plans to pursue in terminating the state of war with Germany and dealing with world peace questions may be summarized thus:

1.—Complete rejection of the Ver-

Continued on Page Fifteen.

CRIPPLED VETS WILL GET AID FROM HARDING

President Consults Doctors and Legion Heads to Determine Needs of Wounded Ex-Service Men.

President Harding has been giving much of his time recently to study of the soldier relief problem and the trend of events indicates that within a short time an administration policy that will amply meet the needs of sick, crippled and mentally disabled veterans will be worked out.

The desperate plight of thousands of survivors of the World War has touched the President's heart, his close advisors say. Recently he visited Walter Reed hospital in Washington and saw and talked with hundreds of maimed ex-service men. Easter Sunday he devoted another day to the soldier relief problems. He called a conference at the White House for consideration of the subject and invited Charles G. Dawes of Chicago, former comptroller of the currency who served as a brigadier general in France; F. W. Galbraith, commander of the American Legion; Thomas W. Miller, recently appointed alien property custodian and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy. All of these men have been active in the work of the American Legion since it was started and are fully acquainted with the status of soldier relief. These men were guests of the President and Mrs. Harding at dinner and later discussed soldier relief and compensation matters.

Harding Is Touched.

The President is naturally of a kindly nature and the stories that have been told him of the suffering and neglect to which great numbers of mentally and physically incapacitated veterans have experienced has touched him to the quick. He is going into the question thoroughly and in a comparatively short time is expected to announce policies that will entirely correct present conditions.

The country's best medical advice is being sought to assist in working out a solution of the problem and at a conference at the White House remedial measures were discussed by the President with Dr. C. E. Sawyer, his personal physician; Dr. Charles Mayo, famous specialist of Rochester, Minn.; Dr. Edward Martin, health commissioner of Pennsylvania; Hugh S. Cummings, surgeon general of the public health service; Major General Ireland, surgeon general of the army; Admiral Stitt, surgeon general on the navy, and Dr. William F. Snow. A general inquiry of governmental facilities for the care of disabled soldiers was made.

Co-operation Is Needed.

It is recognized that the greatest difficulty in the way of efficient governmental care for the disabled men is the lack of co-operation between the public health service, the war risk bureau and the board of vocational education.

President Harding announced sometime ago that a merger of all three agencies was desirable. Legislative action to accomplish this will no doubt be one important plan in the President's soldier relief policy.

There is no lack of money for the care of the disabled men as the last congress appropriated $18,000,000 for hospitalization purposes. Of this amount $6,000,000 is immediately available for the extension of existing hospitals.

The question of spending these millions judiciously and at the same time rushing the relief that is so badly needed, is the puzzle that the President is trying to work out.

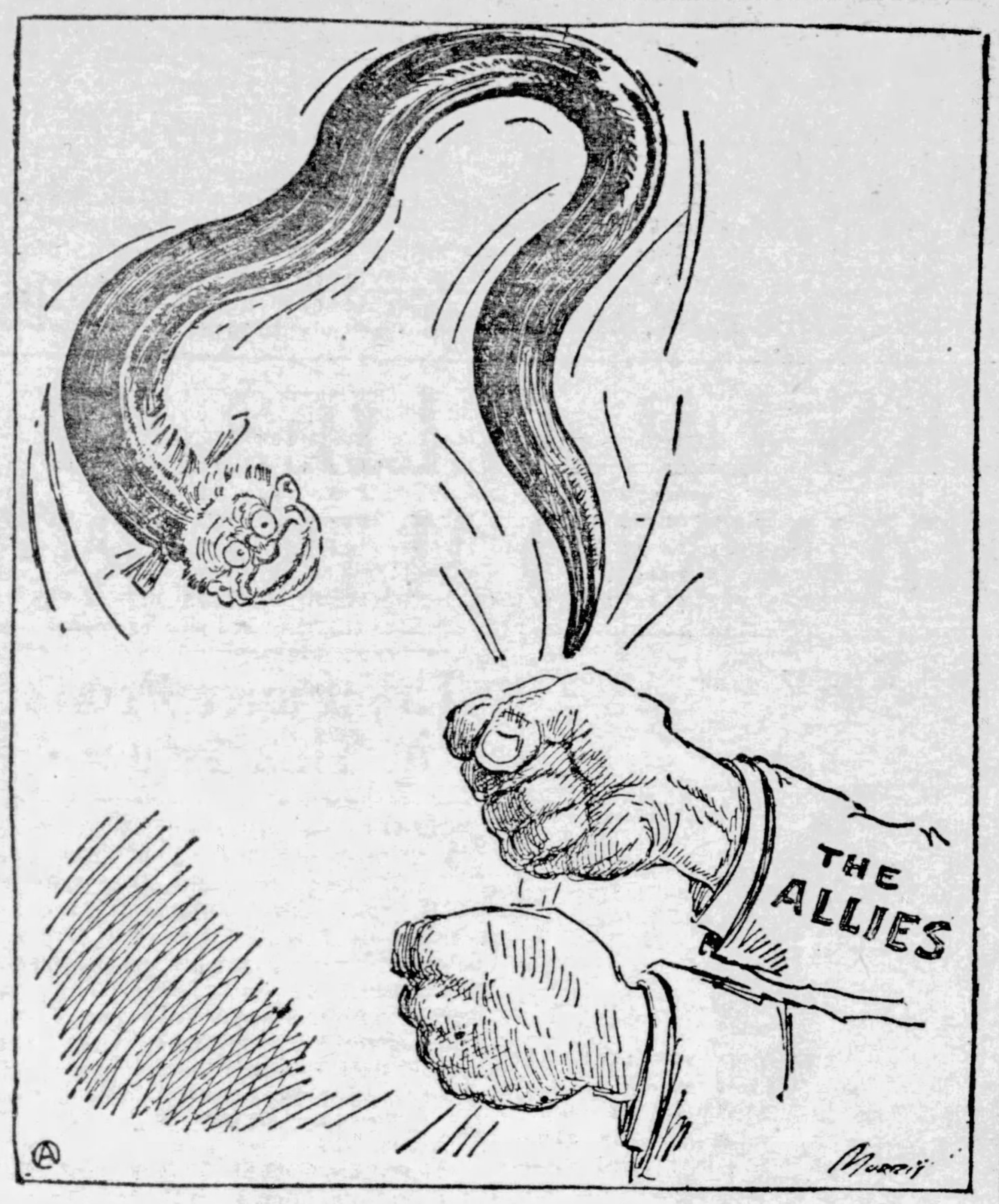
The President sees the importance of having the various governmental agencies medical authorities and representatives of the American Legion and other soldier organizations coming to full agreement as to the steps that should be taken. Once these various groups come to complete accord, the President will announce the administration program and insist upon its being carried out to the letter.

The President has been giving the war veteran problem considerable attention and is anxious to have the service improved. Numerous suggestions have been offered him, chief among them being the American Legion plan placing all government agencies, dealing with service men, in one bureau.

The feasibility of this proposal, as well as the grounds for numerous complaints that disabled men either have been denied government aid, or have been improperly cared for after entering government hospitals will be determined during the investigation.

The "dhole," the red wild dog of northern India, is a most dangerous creature. Hunting in packs it will attack any living thing, even that jungle king, the tiger.

That German Eel



Mystery House in Dublin Is Full of Many Secret Rooms

Few of the stage properties and scenic effects of a thrilling melodrama were absent from a mystery house which has just been raided by the military forces at Dublin.

There were false walls, secret doors, a revolving wardrobe that revealed, when it swung round, a place of concealment, and also evidences or hurried flight in a supper table that had been laid for several persons.

The building is Cullenswood House, Oakley road, Ranelagh, a suburb of Dublin.

At one time known as St. Edna's college, it had more recently been the home of the late Professor Lecky, the famous historian, and of Pearse, the first president of the "Irish Republic," who was executed after the 1916 rebellion.

The place had been converted into a veritable rabbit warren of secret passages and hidden doors.

There were dummy walls of thin plaster, which formed secret corridors, allowing the inmates concealed movement about the house.

A revolver and ammunition were found in one of these hidden passages.

Mysterious doors and cupboards, which could not be detected without the most careful search, were operated by concealed springs and other mechanical contrivances.

In one of the rooms was a wardrobe of substantial and innocent appearance. When a spring was touched, this apparently immovable piece of furniture revolved and disclosed a secret chamber, the existence of which had hitherto been unsuspected.

It was apparent that this hidden room had been used as an office.

In addition to the usual entrances to the house, six or seven concealed doors had also been constructed, allowing secret exit to the garden and adjacent fields. There was also a secret door going on to the garden from a greenhouse.

TRY TO PLACE HAPSBURGS ON THRONE AGAIN

Allies Warn Hungary That Crowning of Former Emperor Charles Means Disaster to Nation.

An effort to crown former Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary as king of Hungary failed when the allies sent a warning to the Budapest government that the restoration of the Hapsburg dynasty would entail disastrous consequences for the Hungarian nation.

At one time after Charles had crossed Austria into Hungary where it was reported that troops were rallying to his aid it was thought that he had seized the reins of government. Charles, however, remained at Steinamanger, on the boundary between Austria and Hungary. On Tuesday reports from that town said that he had decided to leave immediately. The Austrian cabinet had notified the Hungarian government that unless Charles departed the Vienna government would cancel his safe conduct through that country into Switzerland.

The allied warning, issued through the council of ambassadors, constituted a virtual ultimatum from the chief allied powers, including Great Britain, France, Italy and their lesser associates. It was given an additional point by the fact that it was communicated officially to the allied states by which Hungary is surrounded — Czecho-Slovakia, Jugo-Slavia, Rumania and Poland.

The resolutions were presented by Jules Cambon, acting in the name of the French government.

The foreign office was advised that the Czecho-Slovakian minister at Budapest, in behalf of the "Little Entente" — Czecho-Slovakia, Rumania and Jugo-Slavia, has notified Hungary that a blockade will be imposed and a military demonstration will be made along the Hungarian frontiers unless Charles leaves the country immediately. If the warning is disregarded the "Little Entente" will employ stronger measures.

"The allies will neither recognize nor tolerate the restoration of the Hapsburgs," it was stated. "The allies count upon the Hungarian government to prevent this (royalist) attempt which would have disastrous consequences for Hungary."

Authority has been given Major General Wood to accept the invitation of the Japanese government to visit Japan in connection with his visit to the Philippine islands.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ALLIED foreign offices are now exchanging views on Germany's refusal to pay the installment of one billion gold marks, which was due on March 23. Probably there will be another allied conference toward the end of April or the beginning of May.

The Ohio senate has passed the McCoy bill which seeks to nullify the ruling of former U. S. Attorney General Palmer that beer may be prescribed as medicine. The bill prohibits the prescription of alcohol except in its pure form, thus barring any liquor containing more than one-half of one per cent.

Colonel Jay J. Morrow, who has been acting as governor of the Panama canal zone, has been formally appointed to the zone governorship by President Harding. Capt. Sumner W. Kittell of the navy has been chosen governor of the Virgin islands.

It is reported that the last Japanese troops will leave the Chien Tao district, west of Vladivostok and north of the Tumen river, this month. Title to the district has been in dispute between China and Korea since 1865.

Resignation of Roland S. Morris as ambassador to Japan has been accepted by President Harding. Mr. Morris wants to return to the practice of law at once.

Henry White, former ambassador to France and a member of the American peace commission at Paris, was a recent caller at the White House.

Two men were crucified in a small village in the northern part of the state of New Mexico on Good Friday in observance of Holy Week in rites performed by members of the Hermanos Deluz, brothers of light, a religious order, say two artists who were witnesses.

Count Karolyi, former president of Hungary, who was recently expelled from Italy by the government, has denied to the cabinet all accusations that he has been fomenting disorders in Italy or has been leagued with the revolutionaries.

CARL NEUF and Frank Zimmer, the two Americans under confinement in Baden, Germany, for their attempt to arrest Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the American draft evader, have been released from prison. The pardoning was suggested by the German government as a voluntary attempt to smooth out an unpleasant situation.

Communist disorders continued in various parts of Germany last week, many of the Reds being killed in battles with the Security police.

One hundred and seventy delegates representing over 5,000 book and job printing shops from all sectoius of the country, in Chicago, have organized the Forty-Eight Hour League of America—an organization of employing printers, operating both closed and union shops

King Albert of Belgium has cabled President Harding a request that he retain Brand Whitlock as American ambassador to Belgium as long as possible.

Seven passengers and three members of the crew of the steamer Governor, sunk off Point Wilson in the Pacific, were reported missing by wireless from the steamer West Hartland which took the survivors to Settale. The West Hartland's bows, were badly damaged while the Governor went down in deep water when her boilers blew up.

A note has been sent to the French government by M. Chitcherin, the soviet foreign secretary, protesting against the detention of 25,000 Russian prisoners in France and others in North Africa and in the Balkans. The soviet threatens suitable steps if its demands are not complied with.

Practically all of the independent coal and coke operators of the Connelsville, Pa. soft coal region have put into effect new wage scales, the rates of which revert to the scale of Nov. 10, 1917.

Eighty persons were killed when an entire block in the heart of Chicago's "Ghetto" was wrecked by an explosion in a warehouse used for the purpose of storing fireworks.

THERE will be no action on the appeal for a pardon for Eugene V. Debs, Socialist leader, now in the Atlanta penitentiary for violation of the espionage law, before April 13, Attorney General Daugherty has announced.

Temporary alimony of $7,500 a month, counsel fees of $35,000 and $12,500 for expenses, were fixed by court for Mrs. Anne U. Stillman in the suit for divorce instituted against her by James A. Stillman, president of the National City bank of New York city.

Thirteen hundred employes of two independent Chicago packing companies went on strike last week, charging their employers with violating the seniority clause of the wartime arbitration agreement between packers and their union employes.

Decision to reduce the wages of 60,000 men employed on American ships operating out of Atlantic and gulf ports was reached at a conference of representatives of the American Steamship Owners' association and Chairman Benson of the shipping board.

Beer drinking in Germany has fallen off 750,000,000 gallons a year compared with pre-war consumption, the American consul-general at Berlin has reported to the department of commerce.

Michigan state supreme court has ruled that the hip pocket is immune from investigation under the search and seizure provisions of Michigan's prohibition laws.

Miss Mary Anderson has been reappointed director of the women's bureau of the department of labor.

Field Marshal Viscount French of Ypres will be succeeded as lord lieutenant and governor-general of Ireland by Lord Edmund Bernard Talbot, who has held the post of joint parliamentary secretary for the treasury.

Oklahoma house of representatives lacked enough votes to adopt the impeachment charges against Governor Robertson. The vote was 42 for and 42 against, with 8 absent.

PRESIDENT IS NOW SEEKING RAIL REMEDY

Harding Issues Call to Labor Board and I. C. C. Heads to Meet Him to Discuss Railroad Situation.

President Harding began an inquiry into the plight of the railroads following a discussion of the situation at the cabinet meeting, which revolved around what was termed "the $700,000,000 deficit" of the carriers.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon called the attention of the cabinet to the inability of the railroads to show a profit on the basis of present freight and passenger rates and increased wages.

Following the meeting it was announced that President Harding has asked E. E. Clark, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, and R. M. Barton, chairman of the railroad labor board, to confer with him on the situation.

Realize Situation.

It was made known that the President and cabinet members in their discussion viewed the railroad situation as of great concern to the entire country. The position was taken that the government should do something to help facilitate the return of the railroads to former conditions.

That the present freight and passenger rates are too high was asserted. High freight rates as affecting the movement of agricultural products were uppermost in the discussion. Instances were cited wherein it costs more to ship agricultural products from the middle west to the east than it does to bring them from foreign countries. This situation, it was felt, is of vital importance in connection with the foreign trade problems, as well as with reference to the protection of agricultural producers.

Just what can be accomplished by the administration is a matter of speculation. A significant feature of the President's plan for a conference with the chairman of the interstate commerce commission and railroad labor board is that it is a step toward a co-ordination of the activities of the two bodies which has not existed hitherto.

It was the intention of congress in framing the transportation act that the railroad board with authority to pass on wage disputes should be kept entirely separate from the interstate commerce commission with its control over freight and passenger rates, the labor board basing wages on living costs regardless of the earnings of the carriers.

Where Co-ordination May Help.

Cabinet members and the President have refrained carefully from any indication of a desire that the railroad labor board should reduce wages or abrogate national agreements which the roads claim impose an unnecessary expense upon them with reference to working hours and various rules and regulations.

It would seem to be the view of the administration, however, that both the interstate commerce commission and the railroad labor board could best help to solve the situation by a closer contact with each other. An exchange of views between the chairmen of the two bodies with the President, it is felt, might lead to a solution of the problem.

Chairman Clark of the interstate commerce commission has said that in certain particular instances present freight rates are higher than the traffic will bear. Railroad officials generally hold this same view, believing that the high freight rates actually retard the movement of commodities. There is no thought of any further increase in rates.

Organized labor in opposing reduction in wages has accused the railroad management of needless expenditures in making contracts for the repair of locomotives and equipment in outside shops and in other ways.

In planning an investigation by the senate committee on interstate commerce Senator Cummins of Iowa, the chairman, has intended that the public shall be informed as to the truth of the charges made by organized labor.

"In my opinion it is therefore impossible to make any material increase in the power of the interstate commerce commission without bringing about government instead of private operation," Senator Cummins said.

"Sixty per cent of the operating costs are for labor. This would amount to $3,600,000,000. If wages should be reduced 10 per cent the railroads would have $360,000,000 more than they have now, but the reduction should not be limited to labor. It should apply to the whole structure—from the president of the road down and from gasoline up."

No picture is ever displayed on the walls of the Louvre in Paris until the artist has been dead at least ten years.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER IV.

Behind the Scenes.

The delicious and delicate humor of the situation was what particularly appealed to Shelby—the affair promised some excitement, and a good laugh. He was even convinced that the scheme might work, and thus really prove a benefit to the girl, if she only chose wisely; but at present his main interest centered on the fun he expected to extract from the preliminaries. It was growing dusk outside when he left the hotel, and proceeded slowly down the street toward McCarthy's saloon, where lights already began to glow behind the dusty windows. Ponca was waking up for its nightly enjoyment, and had apparently already forgotten the more solemn lessons of the afternoon. Sudden death was not uncommon in that community, and its impression left no visible scar on the majority of the inhabitants, who, once the necessary ceremonies were concluded, turned rather easily to their old enjoyments. The dance hall not being open until a later hour, those who had finished the evening meal, now headed toward the more convenient and congenial bar to talk over the events of the day, and refresh the inner man. The scene would be far more exhilarating later in the night, yet already the single street was well filled, and the saloons doing a large business.

Shelby pushed his way along, occasionally stopping to greet some acquaintance, but with mind occupied by his special mission. He had already decided on a general course of action; he would approach those whom he considered worthy in a strictly diplomatic way, judiciously hinting at the possibility of Old Dad Calkins' girl being an heiress, and suggesting the advantage of her being sought in early marriage. He felt that as an outsider he could present this view of the matter effectively, without awakening any particular suspicion in the minds of Ponca aspirants that he personally had any axe to grind. It was merely an idea he proposed to advance, to be implanted in their minds, that she should not be allowed to escape from the community with all that money, or snapped up by some mercenary stranger. The appeal was to be made to local pride, and the natural desire to possess a nest-egg easily acquired.

"Rowdy" Egan was his first victim, seated alone at one of the tables, and rather moodily contemplating a half-emptied glass of beer. The response on the part of Mr. Egan was even more enthusiastic than Shelby had originally anticipated, owing possibly, to the fact that "Rowdy" had dropped a considerable roll the evening before in a stiff game of poker, and felt just at that moment the pinch of poverty. Undoubtedly he was deeply interested in this unexpected prospect of thus rebuilding his shattered prosperity, and asked numerous questions, but dwelt mostly on the probable amount of the inheritance, and where it was coming from. Shelby contented himself with rather vague answers, but pretended to know much more than he actually told, finally leaving the other sufficiently agitated in mind, and partially committed as one of the aspirants.

During the next half hour Shelby managed to interview at least a half dozen whom he considered eligible bachelors, or lonely widowers, artfully selecting those known to be of a somewhat sportive disposition, to whom such a proposition as he had to offer might naturally appeal. A few of these treated the suggestion profanely; others were rather evasive, but the majority thus diplomatically approached, evinced sufficient interest to yield much encouragement. Indeed, as he finally rested his back against the bar, and gazed about over the throng in search for another victim, he felt firmly convinced of the feasibility of the preacher's scheme, so far, at least, as it applied to the masculinity of Ponca. His wares had been brought to a good market, and Old Dad's girl, rendered particularly attractive by a "dot" running up into the thousands, would find plenty of eager suitors. Now that the rumor of her eligibility was being privately circulated from mouth to mouth, any unnecessary delay would only render the affair more complicated. Some of these aspirants, more daring and enterprising than the others, might decide at any moment to slip quietly away from the saloon, and seek the Calkins shack. That would spoil all the fun.

He would report at once the success of his mission, and urge his co-conspirators to immediate action. Hell, it would sure be a fine sight to see these fellows lined up, while that girl sullenly looked them over, deliberately making a choice. That would be better than a play; and he laughed outright at the thought, slapping himself with one hand in the exuberance of his feelings. Lord! but they would be some bunch! Suddenly his gaze rested on the Kid, dejectedly hanging over the end of the bar, arguing with a bartender, who only shook his head impassively. Shelby moved along until he ranged up beside the fellow.

"What's your name?"

"Joe Macklin."

"They call you 'Kid,' don't they, 'round here?"

"Sure; mostly."

"That's what I thought; you sung out there this afternoon?"

The Kid straightened up, his gloomy face brightening slightly.

"You bet I did; how'd yer like it?"

"Well, you've got some voice, I'm free to say that," acknowledged Shelby, doubtfully. "That is what I was aimin' to ask you about. Is it your habit to sing much?"

"Hell, yes. I practice whenever I can. 'Tain't right for a man with such a talent not to exercise an' develop it. Say, stranger, I was born with that voice. When I was only nine years old I sung in the choir at home, back in ol' Missouri, an' onct a feller who was along there with an opery troupe, offered to pay me ter go 'long with 'em. Dad wouldn't let me go, an' I ain't had no other chanst since; but, you bet, I'm keepin' the ol' buzzer goin' just the same. Some day you'll hear from me a raisin' particular hell; all I need is a fair show."

"That's what I was afraid of, Kid. I ain't runnin' no opera troupe, and these vocal efforts don't make any hit with me, not as a continuous performance. I'm naturally a quiet sort o' individual, engaged in operatin' a cattle ranch on a small scale. What's the matter with you—busted?"

"Flat as a pancake; they won't even trust me at the bar."

"What's the matter with singin' to 'em?"

"I did, last night, an' McCarthy had me thrown out. Say, what are yer drivin' at anyhow?"

"Why, this. I got a ranch over on the Cottonwood, an' come in here to pick up a cow-hand. I got a half-breed, but I need another. Somebody told me you were hunting a job, but I don't want any opera singer piping around my shack every time music wells up in him. I'm no crank, understand, but I know when I get enough of a good thing, an' the coyotes give me all the screeching I care about. That's where I stand."

"What'll pay?"

"Forty dollars. You got a horse?"

"Well, the critter looks like one; turned out in Powell's corral, but I ain't got no money to pay fer his feed. Say, if I don't warble none around the ranch would it be all right?"

"The limit is five miles. I ain't quite sure that is far enough, but I'll let it go at that."

The Kid gloomily watched the nearest bartender pass out a bottle to a group of men facing him, and ran one hand nervously through his shock of hair.

"I don't aim ter give up practicin' fer nobody," he said doggedly, "but I reckon I'm busted, an' willin' ter compromise. Yer'll have ter blow me some coin."

"All right; here's ten, and I'll pay Powell for the horse keep. You show up here sober at ten tomorrow. 'Tain't no soft job you're goin' to get."

"I ain't lookin' fer none, not out on the Cottonwood. What you got to live in?"

"Just a shack. I only been there one season. Here's your money."

The Kid closed the gold piece in his hand, all gloom vanishing from his face at the magic touch.

"That's all right, old scout, you can't have any worse hole than some others I've been in. Hey you, barkeep! Come a runnin'. Have a drink with me, boss!" Shelby shook his head.

"I don't care for it," he said shortly. "And you mind what I say—turn up sober tomorrow, or else I'll leave you here; that's straight."

He strode away, across the big crowded room, and opened a door at the further end. Stepping across the threshold, he closed the door behind him, and faced McCarthy and the ex-preacher from Buffalo Gap, both of whom glanced up expectantly. Shelby leaned back against the wall, and contemplated the two, chewing on the butt of a cigar.

"Well," he said bluntly, "the cards are stacked, gents; now all you got to do to play your hands."

"What do yer mean? the boys are for it?"

"Hungry and snapping. Of course I didn't explain just what was up, but there's plenty of them who will take the girl, once they are sure of getting the cash along with her. I talked to quite a bunch."

"Who?"

"Oh, 'Rowdy,' O'Brien, Saunders, 'Red' Kelly, and a half dozen more. Most of them was keen for a try. The one thing I'm afraid of is that some galoot may take a notion to hunt the girl up before we can get things into shape. That's why I hurried in here. We got to pull the affair tonight."

The preacher spread his hands, waving the suggestion aside.

"No, no; that really wouldn't be decent, so soon after the funeral. The poor girl must be given opportunity to mourn in peace."

"Shucks! it will give her something else to think about. Anyhow that whole bunch will be after her by morning. What do you say, Mac?"

"I don't see no objections. The sooner it's cleaned up the better and there won't be no hard feelin's among the boys, if we don't give 'em any time to mill around. If we put it off it's liable to raise hell, an' then likely as not she'd pick out some good-for-nothin' scamp. We know the boys better'n she does, an' it's our duty ter see that she gets the right sorter man. That's my notion."

"All right then, you make out a list, and I'll hustle 'em in here quiet, and, then we'll explain the scheme. 'Twon't take long; maybe some of the boys won't go in, but most of 'em will. It's like a game o' chance, no tellin' what will happen."

"You aim to run the bunch in on her with no notice?"

"No; that's up to the preacher. He invented this game, and has got to take care of that end of it. I don't know nothin' 'bout females, and don't aim to learn. Maybe you do, McCarthy, being a married man, with kids, but I don't bunk much on your judgment in this case. We'll leave the girl to this gent from Buffalo Gap. Let him mosey right over, and talk it out with her straight. He can put it sorter religious-like. Say we give him an hour an' then shoo the bunch over to the shack; that ought to be long enough for him to get the girl into the right frame of mind, if she's ever goin' ter be. Maybe she'll take it all right, an' maybe she won't. I got an idea she ain't goin' to be so blamed easy, but, anyhow, the preacher is the best to tackle her; likely he's had more to do with women than either of us. You ready to try your luck, Dominie?"

"There is no question in my mind," he answered solemnly, "but that this is the proper method of procedure. A trifle unusual, perhaps, yet justified by the peculiar situation. I am therefore resigned to do my part. This young woman has been left an orphan in this town, a lamb surrounded by wolves, and it is manifestly our duty to afford her every protection. It would seem to me, after due reflection, that marriage is the only solution. If left to herself, at this early age, she would doubtless choose wrongly, being led astray, as youth invariably is, by outward display. It will be far better for her to bow humbly to our mature judgment, and I rely wholly upon you gentlemen to see that these suitors are carefully selected from among those in this community best adapted by character and industry to bring to this young woman that happiness to which she is entitled. With this thoroughly understood, I am ready to approach her, and urge earnestly that she accept our decision. I shall undertake the mission in the high spirit of my calling."

"Well," said McCarthy, who had been writing industriously, "here's the list of gazabos I've made out. There ain't no angels among 'em, but she sure ought to pull a prize out o' that bunch, if she looks 'em over."

Shelby took the paper, and ran his eyes down the names.

"They'll do," he announced. "There's a few there that won't make no special hit with a young girl, I reckon, but it's all right to give 'em a chance. I'll round 'em up in half an hour, and then Mac here will want as much more to get this proposition squared away to these fellows. You ought to have the girl fixed by that time; so, if we don't hear nothin' to the contrary, we'll hike over there in a body."

The preacher got to his feet.

"'Tis as the Lord wills," he said gravely, "I go humbly forth to do my part."

CHAPTER V.

The Choice of the Lady.

Shelby, accompanied by "Red" Kelly, who had been unceremoniously routed out of bed after a hard day's work, were the last to join the company of selects crowded into Dan McCarthy's office. The bunch included a fair representation of Ponca's young and middle-aged manhood, ranging from the clerk in the general store to the only barber, with a generous sprinkling of cow-men, and a few individuals not so easily catalogued by occupation. The majority were unshaven, and roughly dressed, inclined to look on the whole affair as a lark, but there were serious faces among them, and altogether, in Shelby's judgment as he looked them over, they were not a bad lot. He pushed his way through the throng, and joined Mac, who stood with his back to the desk.

"That's al of 'em," he said quietly. "'Red' was asleep, but I made him turn out. Now give 'em your spiel, an' we'll see what comes of it."

McCarthy cleared his throat, and removed the stump of cigar from between his teeth.

"Is that door shut tight? All right. What I've got ter say is just fer you boys, an' ain't ter be told 'round promiscuse. I reckon as how we're all o' us proud o' our town, an' don't aim ter let anybody put nothin' over on Ponca. When we do anything, we do it accordin' to Hoyle an' make a damn good job. Well, we started in ter give Ol' Dad Calkins a proper kind of a funeral, an' sure pulled it off in some style, if I say it myself. Then we decided it was up to us to give his gurl a decent send-off, an' this town chucked in about five hundred bucks an' never batted an eye. When that was over with, I sorter considered that Ponca had about done its share, but the preacher what come down from Buffalo Gap, he didn't think the same. He sed here was a poor girl left with no home, an' no protection, and that unless she was taken care of, she'd maybe drift ter hell an' back, an' he argued that it was Ponca's business to see that she got started off right. His idee was that she ought ter be married afore she had any chance ter drift and git reckless like a lot o' them females."

There was an uneasy movement among the crowd, and Shelby was amused at the varied expressions upon the faces before him. McCarthy paused as though gathering himself together for his main effort. In the silence a voice spoke gruffly.

"Say, Dan, if yer lookin' fer bridegrooms, just count me out."

"Yer wait till I git through, Parker. I ain't half done yet, an' when I am yer kin do yer talking. All I got ter say is when I thought it all over, I concluded the preacher sure had sized it up about right. That girl is decent, an' has been brought up decent, even if Ol' Dad was a rounder. He kept her straight an' giv' her a good education. Now what's goin' ter become of her when she's left alone? That's Ponca's business, ain't it? Them five hundred dollars ain't goin' ter keep her very long, an' then what? There ain't nuthin' fer her to do, so fer as I can see, but drift, and there ain't no place fer her to drift but the dance hall. That's the hell of it in a town like this. So it seems ter me we got to brace up an' do the square thing. I told the preacher I'd do my share, an' see to it that Ponca came up to the scratch. I naturally can't marry her myself, seeing as how I've got a wife and five kids already, but I'll do the next best thing—I'll cough up enough coin to give the fellow who will, give her a chance to make good. She's goin' ter have cash ter back her."

"How much?"

"What's the figure, Dan?"

"Two thousand, besides the five hundred already subscribed. That's more'n some o' you ducks ever saw."

"Where is the preacher?"

"He's gone over to talk to the girl about it."

"And that's what you got us in here for? hoping ter git somebody ter volunteer?"

"Well, damned if I will. That coin looks all right, but the girl ain't much to look at."

"Oh, shut up, Dempsey; she wouldn't be so bad, if she was rigged out decent. You never would catch no beauty nohow. Say, Mac, what was the plan? Cut the cards for furst chance?"

"No; this is a sportin' proposition, with everyone havin' a fair show," explained the saloon keeper. "We sorter picked you boys out as the most likely runts 'round town, and intend ter line yer up, an' then let her pick out the one she takes a fancy to. It's only fair she has a chance to take the duffer she'd rather have."

"A hell of a chance I'd have with this red hair," broke in Kelly, "'longside o' Cowan here."

"And look at me with five days' whiskers on my face."

"Oh, thunder, Jake, you look better that way than when yer shaved."

"Come on, boys, let's brace up, and be sports."

"That's it, fellows—play the game."

There was a confused murmur of voices, some reckless, others muttering opposition, but it was evident the proposition rather appealed to the majority, who saw in it a chance for some unusual fun and excitement, with only a vague probability of being caught. No doubt the lure of twenty-five hundred dollars had its attractions to some also, but more among them were actuated by other motives equally poignant. Shelby slipped in a word.

"I'll bet five to one," he said quietly, "that she turns down the whole gang."

"Ter hell she will! Not after she gets one glimpse o' Cowan. She'll think he owns the town."

"That's it, boys! Come on, you fellers; the bunch o' us don't run no risk. She'll copper on Cowan, an' if she misses him them sideburns o' Archibald's will sure get her goat. Say, I wouldn't miss this yere fandango for the best ranch in Ponca Valley."

"Is this yere two thousand a sure thing?" It was Cowan who asked somewhat anxiously. "It ain't got no string tied to it?"

A yell greeted the question, punctuated with various remarks.

"Takin' it seriously, old man!"

"Goin' to start an opposition store?"

"Countin' on a sure thing! That's the stuff!"

"Well, I ain't goin' ter chance nuthin' without knowin' what I'm playin' for," and Cowan looked about him plainly aggrieved. "We got a right ter git this thing straight."

"Sure, old man; yer couldn't afford ter sell that mustache fer a cent less. What is the dope, Mac? Put Cowan out of his misery."

"I guarantee the sum," said McCarthy, "every last cent of it. Whoever the girl chooses, when he marries her, I'll pay him the money. That's flat, an' you boys know whose talking."

"You bet we do! What do yer say, fellers? Shall we give Cowan an' Archibald a run for the money? Hell, there's allers a chance. I've seen homelier bucks than 'Red' Kelly married. Maybe her taste may run to hair and whiskers."

There was a chorus of assents, and a surging forward indicative of readiness. Evidently the proposition had caught on, and the bunch was eager to learn the result.

"Lead us to it, Mac," someone cried gayly, "gittin' married is my long suit."

"All right boys," and McCarthy glanced at his watch. "I reckon the preacher ought ter have her ready for the delegation by this time. How about it, Tom?"

"He's had an hour."

"Sure, a little more. You fellows line up, an' we'll go out this side door, instead o' filin' through the saloon. Wait, an' bring up the rear, Shelby, an' make sure there ain't no strays. We got ter pull this off in some sorter style."

They moved slowly out, jostling each other, and indulging in horse play, and rude jokes, none taking the affair seriously, but eager to learn how it would terminate.

"Look at 'Red' using his comb."

"Furst time I ever knew he had one."

"Say, Micky, there ain't no use your goin' 'long—yer old enough ter be her grandpap."

"That don't count, Ike; he's aimin' ter let her know he's a capitalist."

"Shut up talking; you'll have the whole saloon crowd out yere pipin' us off."

"Oh, Archibald doesn't want any more competition. Say, Archie, one of yer side whiskers curves in, an' the other out. Yer better borrow 'Red's' comb, and straighten 'em out a bit."

"Where's Cowan?"

"Up at the head of the line; he aims ter dazzle her furst."

To Be Continued.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1921.

Keep America American and let those who don't like it move out.

One thing the republic needs is a melting pot with enough heat to dissolve the hyphen.

Many ardent supporters of the doctrine of religious freedom have in mind freedom for their own particular kind of religion.

There is teamwork in the cabinet, and so far it has won every game played.

Lima Beane says the last administration's monument is a hole in the treasury.

Soon our country will be at peace with everybody except the pacifists.

A yearning for beer is about all that beer will cure.

Democrats have no reason to complain. The White House grounds are open to them.

That grand old man, John Burroughs, has missed the spring of his woodland home and the fields. God give us faith to feel that he has found, where he has gone, the things he loves.

Germany is neither busted nor trusted.

Scientists say the world will last ninety-nine million years, and they may be right. It isn't showing much wear yet.

There is going to be one tremendous big party in this republic, and it is going to attach itself to the one other big party that comes nearest to responding to its principles and emotions. It is the party of Americans who hate hyphens worse than they hate snakes.

Appetite for beer is thirst. Thirst for whisky is appetite.

Self-determination, pursued to the bitter end, would make a bald eagle of the dove of peace.

There is much talk among civilized people about beating swords into plowshares, yet in some countries they still plow with a crooked stick.

Visiting Quakers wanted President Harding to disarm the country, but didn't go to the extreme of asking him to get rid of the White House watchdog.

A synthetic cow will never kick over a milk pail.

Katherine Blake, before the National Educational association, advocated the extermination of the rhymes of Mother Goose. A bright woman, but one who has learned nothing from the experience of those who, a few years ago, tried to banish Santa Claus.

A woman and a man will kiss and make up, but two women will kiss and quarrel.

Mr. Lansing evidently felt put out before he was kicked out.

Among men who care nothing about daylight saving are those who make the moonshine.

Money talks, but sometimes it talks too loud.

There is a lot of rot about repealing dry laws to decrease law violation. Pursue the idea to the bitter end and repeal all laws. Then there would be no law violations but there would be the devil to pay.

Armenians have at last fulfilled the tradition of the worm that turned.

Think of making a cow out of peanuts and oatmeal! Bucolic memories beguile us, and we long for the old cow with the bell, ding-donging among the shadows of the deep wood as she selects sweet morsels of grass for milk-producing purposes.

Perhaps the best excuse for the people who have started a campaign to have the United States disarm first is that they are the kind of people who must do something like that to be happy.

Out of Date Already

The census of 1920 has hardly come into the full knowledge of the country. Its figures have not yet replaced the old statistics of 1910, in many books used for reference and study. The census is so new that it is facts have not been acted upon by congress and by the legislatures of the states, in the vitally important matter of reapportioning representation in the national house of representatives and in the state legislatures. And the electoral vote rests, in part, upon the number of congressional districts given in the states.

Yet already the census is out of date, as an accurate measure of the population of the United States. Already it falls very materially short of the whole number of inhabitants in the country, in many of the states and in some of the cities.

The growth of the nation since the enumeration made in January, 1920, has been at least 1,800,000. It may have reached 2,000,000. Though the decade from 1910 to 1920 the average gain was over 100,000 a month, and more than 14 months have passed since the official count was made. There is plain evidence that the rate of growth since January, 1920, has been well above the average for a like period from 1910 to 1920.

Immigration was very heavy in the later months of last year. It had been light through the war. The birth rate was unusually high in 1920. The death rate has been exceptionally low, through the winter just ended. And the population of the country, upon which the natural growth is based, has been larger, of course, than ever before.

So the total number of inhabitants is not the 105,708,771 of the revised census returns, but fully 107,500,000. And in like manner Ohio's 5,759,394 have become at least 5,850,000.

No census is up to date, even one year, in this country. The movement of national life is too swift and strong. Before the new decade is half over the census of 1920 will be 7,0000,000 wide of the mark.

Saddest of Nations

If all Humanity has a soul, that soul must rejoice at news that Armenia has driven out the superimposed Soviet government, at the same time that Lenine pledges in trade treaty with Britain that there will be no more Bolshevik propaganda outside of Russia. If all Humanity has a soul, it must feel for Armenia, one of the oldest of nations and the first of Christian nations; a nation brave and adventurous, but never aggressive, a people learned in all the lore of the world, but continually over-reached in empire by barbarians. "Abused by many peoples, they have abused none," declared Lord Byron, and in the Great War the sub-human armies of Turkey all but obliterated a nation that had been contemporary with Babylon. After the war still more suffering was poured into her overflowing cup by the barbarous Bolshevik invasion. But now, is there to be an end to groaning, an end to slavery, an end to Russian, Turkish, Persian, Kurdish oppression? At least it seems that as in the ancient story, when the ark had rested on the Armenian peak of Ararat, after the rain and storm God doth set His bow in the cloud.

John Burroughs Passes

The serene, gentle spirit of John Burroughs has gone on. One wonders if the returning birds about Slabsides will sing as merrily as in other springs. A great soul illumines the place where it abides and the soul of John Burroughs was both great and simple. In it he found a road to happiness in its friendliness for God's lesser creatures. And they must have known.

For him death could not have mattered much, but for the rest of us there seems something sinister in his passing on the threshold of spring. Because with the spring came the flowers and the birds and the green leaves on the trees and it was this recurring miracle that he chronicled best, seeing with clear, wise, understanding eyes the everyday wonder of nature. Through the friendly alchemy of his young heart, a heart that remained young through all of his 83 years, he told the everyday glories all about and let us share in his joy in them. For us his passing brings a quick catch in the throat.

The world chose to call John Burroughs great and heaped honors and fame and wealth upon him. He was saluted by emperors and was a friend of presidents and poets. But in the heart of him where he weighed the true values of living, the song of the first homing bird, the dainty business of building the robin's nest, or the unfolding of the earliest spring blossom, meant passionately more. He lived and wrote close to the earth and from it he found his stalwart, nobler reward.

And so the dean of American naturalists is dead. But on the other side, one must believe, the rare spirits of Agassiz and Fabre gave him a brotherly welcoming. The world is poorer for his passing; it is measurably richer because he lived.

The Lowest in the Scale

Searching over the dusty clutter of caves and fingering over the gravel of pits, scientific folk have brought to light certain interesting relics of the lowest forms of the human race.

Sitting solemnly as a jury upon the skulls, shinbones and jaws, the scholars have decided that our remote ancestors were, mentally and spiritually, far below the present scale. A child, for example, might hold in its fist the brain of Pithecanthropus erectus. The fellow Palaeoanthropus heidelbergensis knew enough to come in out of the rain, and not much more. The Piltdown man and the Neanderthal man were probably brutal, coarse, instinct with foul cunning. So much has been guessed on the strength of skull capacities.

Yet science is not satisfied with the findings it has so far made. It continues to spend time in the holes in the ground, to spend money in looking for graveyards so old their age must be reckoned in hundreds of thousands of years. A great and costly expedition is about to go to Asia for the purpose of hunting down one or more link of the chain which binds us to the apes.

A needless, a wasteful task, as everyone knows. The ape-man is still with us. The lowest possible order of humanity has been sighted and sometimes mentioned by name by hundreds of people.

He is the motorist who strikes a pedestrian and runs away.

Those Foreign Loans

The financial desperation of France, about which so much has been written in recent months, is made vividly realizable to us by the hoax in the French chamber of deputies of an ancient and unpaid American debt to France.

According to this tale, loans were advanced the continental congress to help in the revolution against England and never were discharged. The further claim is made that eighty million francs of the purchase price of Louisiana were never handed over by the United States. Washington can find no record of any loan to the American revolutionists. It finds that all the payments for the Louisiana territory were made and receipted for. The French claims have no basis in fact.

The incident tends to show that the French government is as hard up as it has been said to be. Its members would not be trying to wriggle out of the debt to the United States unless something like bankruptcy was staring the nation in the face. At the bottom of the resentment of the French people toward Americans, made so manifest to every traveler, is this fact that they owe us money, that they are conscious of how great a sum it is and of how much a discipline they must put upon themselves to pay it. The situation is made the worse because in Paris there are Americans, laying claim to influence they do not possess, who promise to bring about a cancellation of the loan. Their thoughts are not for America, but for the much desired decorations of the Legion of Honor.

Our government is not the least likely to take the responsibility of annulling foreign debts. It cannot forget that it represents the people and does not manage them. A story is told of one of the members of the cabinet that, when he was asked to take the portfolio, he said that he might be objectionable because he would advocate the cancellation of the loans. Mr. Harding's answer was: "You may advocate it if you like. I see no objection to that. But it will not get you anywhere."

This, we believe, sums up the American attitude.

ADVERTISED GOODS

BY WALT MASON.

I ALWAYS use Goosh Brothers' Soap to wash my nose and ears; I've read their advertising dope for years and years and years. The dealer sometimes says, "It's grand, that much is understood; but it is not the only brand—here's something just as good." And then he'll talk of Jimpson's Soap, and give it quite a blurb, and through the language he will grope for adjectives superb. "The Brothers Goosh," I make reply, "have advertised for years; their soap is made from wholesome lye, and fat from moral steers. They've built a national renown for making soap of worth; they wouldn't let its fame go down for anything on earth. Their advertising wouldn't pay, their name would lose its charm, if any customer should say, 'This soap's a false alarm.' My father used that kind of soap, my grandsire did the same, and I will buy that brand, I hope, until I quit the game. And when the water goes kerswoosh into the bathtub warm, I'll use the soap that's labeled 'Goosh' to cleanse my swanlike form. And when I come to buy a thing whose fame long years has stood, I do not like to have you spring some junk that's just as good."

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Japan Digging In

Japan's long communique on Yap may be summed up to this: The Japanese have received the mandate for the island, they are digging themselves in, they mean to stay, they would like to see the color of the eyes of the fellow who would put them out. Japanese diplomacy is a windy institution. It traverses the whole Pacific ocean the long way around in preference to charting a straight course. But always it is for Japan, yielding nothing, admitting nothing, demanding that everything in the nature of a concession shall be conceded by the opponent. This, perhaps, is why Japan gets along so far and so fast in the world. She takes the fullest advantage of nations that will go a great distance in defense of their rights and still stop short of a fight. It is the Prussian idea transplanted in Asia. Some day it may pass through the same experience as the policy so zealously aped.

When it comes to paying, Germany is as slow as a man whose credit is good.

ABE MARTIN

Now that capital an' labor are poolin' ther interests how would it do fer th' public an' state melishy t' git t'gether?

Next t' bein' a travelin' umbreller mender nothin' pays poorer returns than spite work.

VARIETIES

There are 3,300 coal mines in the British isles.

The Mafia originated in Sicily in the middle ages.

France produces more than 250 varieties of cheese.

Cactus will impoverish land of which it has possession.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

Tokio is said to have more book shops than any other city.

Honey collected by bees from certain plants is poisonous.

Aerial "taxicab" firms are being registered in western Canada.

A physician in Stockton, Cal., visits his patients by airplane.

Acetic acid is being manufactured from cocoanut shells in Ceylon.

Coffee costs the people of the United States more than $1,000,000 a day.

It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent safer than sailing vessels.

Before teakwood is fit for use thorough seasoning and drying are essential.

The importation of silencers for firearms into Australia has been prohibited.

More pounds of potatoes are raised than of any other food crop in existence.

Railway tires made of earthenware are used on some of the railways of Japan.

More than 43 per cent of the world's sailing tonnage is owned by the United States.

An imitation wool for filling mattresses and pillows is being made from cork in Spain.

Shaving, according to one doctor, increases neuralgia and other troubles of the face.

The government of Venezuela has established a school of raido telegraphy at Caracas.

Nearly 40,000 patents have been granted in the United States for carriages and wagons.

A single wolf has been known to kill in six months 150 head of cattle, valued at $5,000.

Whale meat possibly will be preserved like salmon in New South Wales in the near future.

Every state in Brazil produces sugar cane. Pernambuco and Sao Paulo leading the others.

Asbestos with fibres as long as three feet is said to be mined in the Philippine island of Luzon.

The average elevation of Delaware is only 60 feet above sea level, less than that of any other state.

More than 25,000 persons are employed in the salmon canning industry in the state of Washington.

The flesh of the wombat, a burrowing Australian marsupial, resembles pork and is esteemed a delicacy.

A radium application is said to have made dormant plants burst out into bud during the dormant season.

Eighteen of the Presidents of the United States were, at some time during their lives, soldiers in active service.

The most popular cough medicine among the Chinese is a white powder made from the kernals of peach stones.

At schools and colleges in the United Staes, more than 5,000 students are taking a regulation artillery course.

For the instruction and education of deaf mutes inventions have just been perfected which visualize the sound of human speech.

A Mediterranean mollusk is locally called the silkworm of the sea, as it spins a fiber from which clothing and hosiery can be made.

A leather belt weighing a ton and a half, built in Philadelphia, to transmit 1,000 horsepower, is said to be the largest in the world.

In olden times the Yule log was always laid aside before it was burnt out, so that the next Christmas day the new Yule log might be lighted from the charred remains of its predecessor.

One hundred and three thousand veterans in the Grand Army of the Republic now answer to roll call. In 1890 the organization had a membership of 408,489 men.

The mince pie has had many enemies. The Puritans would have none of it, and even in the eighteenth century it was a forbidden delicacy to a large number of clergymen.

Each seaplane attached to the United States naval air forces, while in flight, is ordered to carry pigeons aboard for the delivery of messages when the craft becomes disabled.

Many women are studying law now, not with a view to practicing the profession, but in order to qualify for positions in the legal departments of large corporations, civic organizations and educational institutions.

TWO OLD AND WELL KNOWN FAMILIES OF VIRGINIA RIVALS DURING MANY YEARS

KING ROBERT CARTER of Corotoman on the Potomac River was born in 1663 and died in 1732, and William Randolph of Turkey Island, James River, was born in 1651 and died in 1711. They are active rivals still. The honor demanded for each by his adherents is that of being the progenitor of a greater number of distinguished and widely valuable men and women than any other man known to modern history, be he royal, noble, gentle or simple.

Carter advocates point, to begin with, to two presidents of the United States born of that line, the two Harrisons, one a major general, the other a brigadier of the army before attaining the presidency. Randolph advocates offset these with Jefferson, who was but one president, but served two terms.

The tracing of the strains leads through every epoch and incident of American history. Gen. Robert E. Lee, accepted by Virginians as the supreme product of their civilization and the culmination of their inherited and acquired high qualities, might be cited as deciding the issue for the one family or the other, but for the evidence that the shares of the two in the honor of having produced him are precisely equal. His father, "Light Horse Harry" Lee, of the Revolution, was of Randolph lineage on the maternal side, and his mother was Anne Hill Carter, direct descendent from "King" Carter.

Long and Honorable Lists.

On each side the lists of governors of states, United States senators and members of the lower house of congress, diplomats, judges, bishops, clergymen, financiers, writers, civil engineers, professors and teachers, editors, members of the house of burgesses and state legislative bodies, soldiers and sailors are interminable. It would be possible to select from the rolls of descendants of the two men a full regiment of general officers and an army of those who have served in the lines, rank and file.

The Carters appear to have been the more migratory and many of them who were among early settlers in the west fought on the Union side in the Civil war. Those who remained in the south evidently were eager warriors and gave grievous toll. Apparently the names of the majority of the Carter men born in the '30s and '40s are followed by the brief record "C. S. A. Killed in battle." The Randolphs also suffered heavily in that conflict, but with them individual histories have not been followed out so closely.

Students of heredity will find interest in the records of these two strains of blood among the oldest and most clearly traced in America. Both originated in this country from the minor English country gentry. Curiously, the first of the Randolphs to bear a title, Sir John Randolph, was of the second generation in this country, and Virginian, not English born. He was knighted because of his successful and tireless labors for the bonded warehouse system, now in use the world over and an indispensable aid to the world commerce.

Irony of History.

In this connection, it is one of the ironies of history that this John Randolph is but dimly remembered, his name appearing in no encyclopedia. The other John Randolph, he of Roanoke and of the same family, has large space in every reference book, although, so far as is known, he never accomplished any useful or practical work, even to the extent of taking a wife. His prominence seems to have been won by a biting tongue, brilliant talents, applied to the support of much error and a bloodless duel with Henry Clay.

Six Carter families in the United States trace back to Colonial ancestors, none of whom was related to any of the others, so far as can be discovered. Three of these originate in Virginia, one each in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and North Carolina.

"King" Carter's father, John, was from Middlesex county, England, a stubborn and unchanging supporter of the Stuarts and the established church, as also were the Randolphs. The Massachusetts Carters were the first of the name in this country. They came of a line of dissenting clergy and emigrated some little while before 1640, when the civil war in England developed. The Virginia Carter came in 1649, the year of the final overthrow and execution of Charles I.

It was a coincidence that both Robert Carter of Virginia, the royalist, and the Rev. Samuel Carter of Massachusetts, sympathizer with the commonwealth, if not actually serving it, reared nine children to maturity. Probably they never heard of each other, but it almost looks as if they were already in competition for propagation of inheritors of their opopsing principles.

Robert Carter's mother was Sarah Ludlow, born in England. She was one of five wives of the elder Carter, who was buried in the church yard where are the graves of four of them. Why the fifth was left out never has been explained. When the "King" was born the father was about 50 years old.

"King" Carter had two wives. The descendants of each have developed the same talent, courage, strength and similar qualities of character. The first wife was Judith Armstead of an English royalist family well established in Virginia before the Carters came.

From her daughters came Lees, Nelsons, Newtons, Nicholases, Burwells, Pages and Harrisons. One of her sons was president of the king's council, two of her grandsons were governors of Virginia, two of the Harrisons descendants were presidents.

The second wife was a widow, Mrs. Willis, originally Langdon, of Hereford, England. She was ancestress of the Braxtons and Fitzhughs. She shared with her predecessor the honor of having Gen. Lee as a descendant, through intermarriage of cousins.

In the matter of possessions, "King" Carter was royal, indeed. He died lord of 300,000 acres of field and forest and fishing grounds, of a thousand slaves and much other wealth. He built at Corotoman Christ church, in what is now Lancaster county. It is yet standing and in use, with walls three feet thick and all the pews of heavy walnut. Remans of the two-mile-long avenue of cedars leading from his mansion to the church straggle forlornly along the abandoned roadway, but the mansion disappeared long ago, and all the great domain has been divided and has gone out of the family.

Came as a Carpenter.

William Randolph, rival sire of the "King," came to Virginia in 1669, being then 18 years old. The family possessed education and talent. Thomas Randolph, poet and dramatist, familiar to all students of early British classics and close associate of Ben Jonson was an uncle. The family suffered heavily, however, by allegiance to the Stuarts, and its members who came over probably were about as poor as any immigrants who come into New York harbor.

Tradition has it that when William Randolph arrived on these shores he swaggered merrily down the gangplank with his broadaxe on his shoulder, advertising himself as wanting an immediate job. Some Randolphs deny this and some brag about it. If he was a carpenter he did not stick long at his trade. His success in life was quick; he died at 60 years old, after having built a fortune great for those days and established a remarkable family and historic line.

After William, the first to achieve distinction for the name and blood were Sir John William, 2d, who was king's councilor; Peyton and Edmund Randolph. The Indian blood from Pocahontas, of which John Randolph of Roanoke was so proud, was given to the family by Lucy Bolling, direct descendant, on her father's side, of the Indian princess. This Lucy married a Randolph, grandson of the monarch of Turkey Island.

Conservative Indian Blood.

The touch of Indian blood seemed not only to add vigor to the stock, but strangely enough, to give it conservative tendencies. John Marshall, the chief justice, whose mother was Mary Isham Randolph, great-granddaughter of Pochahontas, was a bulwark of conservative sentiment stable government and unity among the states. His cousin, Thomas Jefferson, whose mother also was a Randolph, but without the Indian blood, was the most aggressive American progressive of his day.

Of the seven Virginians who signed the Declaration of Independence, six were of the Randolph or Carter stock.

And the balances of distinction and service have swayed through two and a half generations, in all the varied activities of the American people. At this moment Thomas Nelson Page of the Carters, as an author, is met by John Randolph Tucker with a book on the constitution accepted as standard authority.

Of the respective numbers of descendants of the two rival sires no accurate computation is possible. Study of the family charts in the library of congress and the Virginia state library justifies the guess that somewhere between 50,000 and 100,000 living American citizens come in direct line from "King" Carter of Corotoman and William Randolph of Turkey Island.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "It may be true that every man should have a hobby, but it's rather difficult to choose one that meets with the approval of his wife."

Useless Occupation.

Giving historical information to a fellow who doesn't believe anything he doesn't see.

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to a stranger telling how your town should be improved.

A Pessimist Is—

A fellow who carries his umbrella to work on a sunny morning, expecting it to rain before night.

FOUNTAIN PENS.

The fountain pen is the great American gift. What is Christmas or a birthday without its fountain pen? But fountain pens are seldom given as wedding presents. The reason is that those who give wedding presents want the bride and groom to be happy at least for the first few months of their married life. They couldn't be if they owned fountain pens. To give is better than to receive, especially if you are giving a fountain pen.

The pen is said to be mightier than the sword, but most people prefer a sword to a fountain pen. One can use the sword for chopping kindling or cutting weeds in the vacant lot next door while about the only use for a fountain pen is to give the owner more practice in the art of profanity.

There are two kinds of fountain pens, the self-filler and the kind you fill yourself. There's very little difference between the two except in name. A horse is self-filling if you lead it to the watering trough and so is a fountain pen if you take it to an ink well. Therein lies the trouble, for when a fountain pen becomes dry its owner is usually miles away from an ink well.

In some respects fountain pens are like automobiles and umbrellas. They resemble the former because they are almost always in need of repair or fuel. The tanks of both always seem to need filling when you want to use them. They are similar to umbrellas because your friends always want to borrow one. Both are seldom returned unless the owner makes close inquiries.

A fountain pen is lost almost as as easily as a collar button. When you see a man franctically running his fingers into every vest pocket you know he is looking for his fountain pen.

There are many different makes of fountain pens. The best is the one you happen to own.

When you want to use a fountain pen to write a love letter follow these directions: First remove pen from vest pocket, smiling in a superior manner. Then take off cap, give pen a few mighty swings in the air, letting the ink fly where it will. Repeat movement, only make swings more desperate. Then, if the tablecloth or curtains in the immediate vicinity are well tinted with blue black writing fluid and there's any ink left in the reservoir of the pen proceed to inscribe your thoughts on paper. When you have written half the letter the pen goes dry and you have a good excuse for ending the epistle right there or postponing the climax until another day. By that time you might decide not to send the letter and therefore escape a breach of promise suit.

Since fountain pens have come to stay it probably would be better to try to improve instead of abolish them. One improvement needed is the establishment of filling stations for fountain pens, built along the lines of the well-known gasoline filling stations. With one every two or three blocks you would run no danger of having an empty pen. Besides these stations could carry a few necessary accessories, such as new caps, new clips, ink stain remover and soothing drugs to calm the ruffled tempers of exasperated owners.

Famous Lies.

You look just too cute.
My husband and I never quarrel.
I prefer to be poor.
Glad to meet you.
You're the prettiest girl I've ever seen.
No, I don't care for candy, but I'll take a little.
That's a becoming hat you're wearing.
Our baby never cries.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

PRESIDENT HARDING is determined that the United States shall do nothing that will aid Germany in escaping full responsibility for the war and payment of reparations to the full extent of its ability.

Secretary Weeks announced the first move toward rehabilitation of the army aviation service with the placing of orders for 200 modern pursuit planes and thirty-five Martin type bombers costing $2,240,000.

Plans for establishment of citizens' military training camps throughout the country this summer are complete.

President Harding stated that he would send to the sentae the name of Col. George Harvey for American ambassador at London.

Although house leaders have refused to combine the emergency tariff bill, the American valuation bill, and the anti-dumping bill into one measure, Senator Penrose stated that it probably would be done in the senate.

President Harding discussed with his cabinet the railroad situation and other problems affecting business, industry and agriculture.

Former Premier Viviani of France, who is here to sound the attitude of the Harding administration on the league of nations, the proposed triple alliance, and other international questions, talked an hour with Secretary of State Hughes and presented to the President the good wishes of the French government.

The railroad problem can be solved by the interstate commerce commission and railroad labor board without the enactment of any legislation by congress, according to Representative Mondell of Wyoming, who believes the present transportation act is entirely adequate and will not require amendment to meet the situation. Wages, he said, must come down.

The bureau of internal revenue issued a statement commenting on the importance of the decisions of the supreme court in the cases involving taxation of profits from the sale of capital assets.

The railroads showed a deficit in the month of January, according to complete figures which have just been compiled.

At a conference between Secretary of War Weeks, Secretary of Commerce Hoover and Postmaster General Hays, steps were taken to improve and unify the various aviation services under government control.

Lumber, with the exception of a few varieties in which the Pacific coast states are in competition with Canada, will remain on the free list in the new tariff law, according to a tentative decision reached by a subcommittee of the house ways and means committee.

Release of all "political prisoners" will be urged upon President Harding by delegates from the general amnesty committee, who will visit the White House April 13.

Following a cabinet disussion of the "$700,000,000 deficit" of the railroads, President Harding asked Chairman Clark of the interstate commerce commission and Chairman Barton of the railway labor board to confer with him on the solution of the railroad problem.

Tariff revision starts with pleas for protection of infant industries and for equalization of the cost of production at home and abroad joined with arguments for moderate duties to encourage foreign trade and with southern Democrats imbued with protectionists doctrine so far as southern products are concerned.

Resolutions urging the president to call off an international conference on disarmament pending the outcome of which army and navy appropriations should be suspended were adopted at a meeting arranged by the woman's world disarmament committee and addressed by Senator Borah, Representative Frear and others.

Thorough reorganization of the patent office is being urged upon President Harding by the American engineering council headed by Harbert Hoover, secretary of commerce. Secretary of the Interior Fall is studying the situation in connection with the appointment of a new commissioner of patents.

All allotments of pay made by enlisted men in the various branches of the military and naval service of the United States to their families and dependant relatives and all family allowances will be continued from and after July 31.

Beating the German and other foreign scientists to the goal and inaugurating a new era in wireless communication, Dr. E. A. Eckhardt and Dr. J. C. Karcher of the bueau of standards have succeeded in recording radio signals autographically.

Miss Elsie Hill, chairman of the National Woman's party, takes issue with Civil Service Commissioner Helen H. Gardner as to the status of women in government departments, asserting that women are discriminated against both in the matte of examinations and after entering the service.

The tariff commission in a special report to the house ways and means committee points out numerous difficulties in connection with the proposed American valuation of imports, but refrained from making a definite recommendation for or against the change.

With the lifting of all restrictions on the transmission by naval radio of press and commercial messages, all government censorship has been abolished.

Three vacancies on the United States railroad labor board must be filled by President Harding in the near future. The terms of three members have expired and the newly appointees will serve full terms of five years each.

The supreme court decided that profits derived from the sale of corporate stock and bonds and capital assets are taxible as income.

Members of the house ways and means committee are finding it is necessary to retain ad valorem rates of duty in the new tariff law, although the Republicans had expected to return to the specific rates ordinarily favored by the party.

Congress in repealing war legislation has blotted out all passport control, unless the attorney general holds that the repeal act approved March 3 does not apply to incoming aliens.

Railroad brotherhoods urged President Harding to appoint one of their number as a member of the railroad labor board.

ANOTHER'N FALLS

One of Those Limousine Guys Pays $1,200 Down On "Large Section" of Grand Central Terminal Before Truth Percolates Into His Ivory Urn.

In the Hall of Gullibles, that long corridor of immortalization for men who have bought Eiffel tower, Brooklyn bridge and traffic rights to the Atlantic ocean, room was being made for Gregory Pantasi, New York restaurateur.

Gregory complained to the police that he had paid $1,200 for a "large section" of the Grand Central terminal and that when he went home to get an additional $800 needed for completion of the deal, the "owner" disappeared.

Followed, the arrest of a young man who gave the name of Christopher Nicholas, accused by Pantasi of being his adviser. The "owner," described as a tall, handsome man who smokes cork-tipped cigarets, is the object of a police search.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Care

There is always a burden to bear,
There is always a task to face,
There's never a day that comes our way
And never a sunny place
But knows the shadow of sorrow too,
For life is made up of things to do.

We cannot forever smile
Nor always be light of heart,
And foolish the man who thinks he can
Escape from the sterner part;
The rich and poor and the great and low
Must come to trouble and bear its blow.

Not ever the sun shall shine
Nor always the sky be fair,
And none can say he has laughed away
The cross that was his to bear;
And never a man shall live life's years
Without their hurts and their griefs and tears.

For sorrow and care must be
As the days go winging by,
And the shadows fall on us one and all,
And the bravest of men must sigh;
For each shall find, till his time is through,
That life is made up of things to do.

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THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

"And who the devil may you be?" was the uncompromising answer.

"A friend of Mrs. Capella's."

"H'm! I'm glad to hear it. I thought you could not be that beastly Italian."

"You are candor itself; but you have not answered me?"

"About seeing my cousin? No. I will call when she is less engaged."

He turned to go, but Brett caught him by the shoulder.

"Will you come quietly," he said, "or by the scruff of the neck?"

The other man wheeled round again. That he feared no personal violence was evident. Indeed, it was possible that Brett had over-estimated his own strength in suggesting the alternative.

The Argentine cousin laughed boisterously.

"By the Lord Harry," he cried, "I like your style! I will come in, if only to have a good look at you."

They approached the two frightened women. Margaret had recognized his voice, and now advanced with outstretched hand.

"I am glad to see you, Robert," she said in tones that vibrated somewhat. "Why did you not let me know you were coming?"

"Because I did not know myself until an hour before I left London. Moreover, you might have wired and told me to stop away, so I sailed without orders."

The position was awkward. The new-comer had evidently walked from Stowmarket. He had the appearance of a gentleman, soiled and a trifle truculent, perhaps, but a man of birth and good breeding.

Helen was gazing at him in sheer wonderment. He was so extremely like David that, at a distance, it was easy to confuse the one with the other.

Brett, too, examined him curiously. He recalled "Rabbit Jack's" pronouncement—"either the chap hisself or his dead spit."

But it behooved him to rescue the ladies from an impasse.

"When you reached Stowmarket did the stationmaster exhibit any marked interest in you?" he inquired.

"Well, now, that beats the band," cried Robert. "He looked at me as though I had seven heads and horns to match. But how did you know that?"

"Merely on account of your marked resemblance to David Hume-Frazer. It puzzled the stationmaster some time ago. By the way, you appear to like the shade of the yew trees outside. Do you always approach Beechcroft Hall in the same way?"

The ex-sailor's bold eyes did not fall before the barrister's penetrating glance.

"What the deuce has it got to do with you?" he replied fiercely. "Who has appointed you grand inquisitor to the family, I should like to know? Margaret, I beg your pardon, but this chap—"

"Is my friend, Mr. Reginald Brett. He is engaged in unraveling the manner and cause of poor Alan's death. He has my full sanction, Robert, and was brought here, in the first instance, by David. I hope, therefore, you will treat him more civilly.

"I will treat him as he treats me. I owe him nothing, at any rate."

They were talking in the ill-fated library, having entered the house through the center window. The unbidden guest faced the others, and although the cloud of suspicion hung heavily upon him, the barrister was far too shrewd an observer of human nature to attribute his present defiant attitude to other than its true origin—a feeling of humiliated pride.

Brett understood that to question him further was to risk a scene—a thing to be avoided at all costs.

"No doubt," he said, "you wish to speak privately with Mrs. Capella. I was on the point of escorting Miss Layton to her house. Shall I return and drive you back to Stowmarket? I will be here in fifteen minutes."

"It would be better than walking," replied Robert wearily, settling into a chair with the air of a man physically tired and mentally perturbed.

Again there was a dramatic pause. Helen, more alarmed than she wished to admit, gave Margaret a questioning look, and received a strained but reassuring smile.

"Then I will go now—" she began, but instantly stopped. Like the others, she heard the quick trot of a horse, and the sound of rapid wheels approaching from the lodge.

"Who on earth can this be?" cried Margaret blanching visibly.

The vehicle, a dog-cart, drew nearer. They all went to the window. Even the indifferent Robert rose and joined them.

Helen startled them by running out to the side of the drive.

"This time I am not mistaken," she cried hysterically. "It is Davie."

The proceedings of the gentleman who jumped from the dog-cart left no doubt on the point. He brazenly kissed her, and in her excitement she seemed to like it.

She evidently whispered something to him, for his first words to Brett were:

"How did you find out—"

But the barrister was not anxious to let the cousin from Argentine into the secret of the search for him.

"I have found out nothing," he interrupted. "I have been at Beechcroft all the afternoon and evening. Meanwhile, you must be surprised to meet Mr. Robert Hume-Frazer here so unexpectedly."

David luckily grasped his friend's intention. Such information as he possessed must wait until they were alone.

"How d'ye do, Bob?" he said, frankly holding out his hand. "Why have you left us alone all those years, to turn up at last in this queer way?"

The young man's kindly greeting, his manly attitude, had an unlooked-for effect.

Robert ignored the proffered hand. He reached for his hat.

"I feel like a beastly interloper," he growled huskily. "Accept my apologies, Margaret, and you, Miss Layton. I will call in the morning. Mr. Brett, if you still hold to your offer, I will await you at the lodge, or any other place you care to name."

With blazing eyes, and mouth firmly set, he endeavored to reach the open window. Brett barred his way.

"Sit down, man," he said sternly. "Why are you such a fool as to resist the kindness offered to you? I tried to make matters easy for you. Now I must speak plainly. You are weak with hunger."

He had seen what the others had missed. The color in Robert's face was due to exposure, but he was otherwise drawn and haggard. His clothes were shabby. He had walked from Stowmarket because he could not afford to hire any means of conveyance.

The abject confession compelled by Brett's words was too much for him. He again collapsed into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Cousins.

Brett was the only person present who kept his senses. Margaret was too shocked, the lovers too amazed, to speak coherently.

"Mr. Hume-Frazer has allowed himself to become run down," said the barrister, with the nonchalance of one who discussed the prospects of tomorrow's weather. "What he needs at the moment is some soup and a few biscuits. You, Mrs. Capella, might procure these without bringing the servants here, especially if Miss Layton were to help you."

Without a word, the two ladies quitted the room.

Robert looked up.

"You ring like good metal," he said to the barrister. "Is there any liquor in the diningroom? I feel a trifle hollow about the belt. A drink would do me good."

"Not until you have eaten something first," was the firm answer. "Are you so hard up that you could not buy food?"

"Well, the fact is, I have been on my beam ends during the past week. Today I pawned a silver watch, but unfortunately returned to my lodgings, where my landlady made such a fiendish row about the bill that I gave her every penny. Then I pawned my overcoat, raising the exact fare to Stowmarket. I could not even pay for a 'bus from Gower Street to Liverpool Street. All I have eaten today was a humble breakfast at 8:30 a. m., and I suppose the sun and the journey wore me out. Still, you must be jolly sharp to see what was the matter. I thought I kept my end up pretty well."

David sat down by his side.

"Forgive me, old chap," continued Robert. "It broke me up to see that you were happy after all your troubles. You are engaged to a nice girl; Alan is dead; I am the only unlucky member of the family."

The man was talking quite sincerely. He even envied his murdered cousin. Nothing in his words, his suspicious mode of announcing his presence, the vague doubts that shadowed his past career, puzzled Brett so greatly as that chance phrase.

The ladies came back, laden with good things from the kitchen, which they insisted on carrying themselves, much to the astonishment of the servants.

All women are born actresses. Their behavior before the domestics left the impression that some huge joke was toward in the library.

The tactful barrister drew Hume and Helen outside to discuss immediate arrangements. David promised faithfully to return from the rectory in fifteen minutes, and Brett re-entered the library.

Robert Hume-Frazer gave evidence of his semi-starvation. He tried to disguise his eagerness, but in vain. Biscuits, sandwiches, and soup vanished rapidly, until Margaret suggested a further supply.

"No, Rita," said her cousin, "I have fasted too often on the Pampas not to know the folly of eating too heartily. I will be all right now, especially when Mr. Brett produces the whisky he spoke about."

The barrister brought a decanter from the dining room. The stranger was still an enigma. He placed bottle and glass on the table, wondering to what extent the man would help himself.

The quantity was small and well diluted. So this member of the family was not a drunkard.

"How did you come to be in such a state?" asked Margaret nervously. "It is hardly six months since I sent you £500; not a very large sum, I admit, but all you asked me for, and more than enough to live on for a much longer period."

Robert laughed pleasantly. It was the first token of returning confidence. He reached for a cigar, and sought Margaret's permission to smoke.

"My dear girl," he answered, "I am really a very unfortunate person. I own a hundred thousand acres of the best land in South America, and I have been in England nearly two years trying to raise capital to develop it. If I owned a salted reef or an American brewery I could have got the money for the asking. Because my stock-raising proposition is a sound paying concern, requiring a delay of at least three years before a penny of profit can be realized, I have worn my boots out in climbing up and down office stairs to no purpose. Out of your £500 nearly £400 went out at once to pay arrears of Government taxation to save my property. Of the remaining hundred I spent fifty in a fortnight on dinners and suppers given to a gang of top-hatted scoundrels, who, I found subsequently, were not worth a red cent. They hoped to fleece me in some way, and their very association discredited me in the eyes of one or two honest men. Oh, I have had a bad time of it, I can assure you!"

"Why did you not write to me again?"

He looked at her steadily before he explained:

"Because you are a woman."

"What has that got to do with it? I am your relative, and rich. How much do you want? If your scheme is really sound, I imagine my solicitors might sanction my co-operation."

Again he hesitated.

"Thank you, Rita. You are a good sort. But I am not here on a matter of high finance. I want you to lend me, say, £250. I will return to the Argentine, and take twenty years to accomplish what I could do in five with the necessary capital."

"Come and see me in the morning. The sum you name is absurdly small, in any case. Perhaps Mr. Brett will accompany you. His advice will be useful to both of us. Come early. I leave here tomorrow."

"Going away! Where to?"

"To Whitby, in Yorkshire."

"Well, that is curious," said Robert, who did not like to question her about her husband.

"Mr. Capella is in Naples," she added. "I cannot say when he will return."

Her cousin's look was eloquent of his thoughts. He did not like the Italian, for some inexplicable reason, for to Margaret's knowledge they had never met.

The barrister naturally did not interfere in this family conclave. He listened intently, and had already drawn several inferences from the man's words. For the life of him he could not classify Robert Hume-Frazer. The man was either a consummate scoundrel, the cold-blooded murderer of Margaret's brother, or a maligned and ill-used man.

Within a few minutes he would be called upon to treat him in one category or the other. A few questions might elucidate matters considerably.

The hiatus in the conversation created by the mention of Capella gave him an opportunity.

"Did you endeavor to raise the requisite capital for your estate in London only?" he inquired.

"No; I tried elsewhere," was the quick rejoinedr.

"Here, for instance, on the New Year's Eve before last?"

"Now, how the blazes did you learn that?" came the fierce demand, the speaker's excitement rendering him careless of the words he used.

"It is true, then?"

"Yes, but—"

"Robert!—" Margaret's voice was choking, and her face was woefully white once more—"were you—here—when Alan—was killed?"

"No, not exactly. This thing bewilders me. Let me explain. I saw him that afternoon. We had a furious quarrel. I never told you about it, Rita. It was a family matter. I do not hold you responsible. I—"

"Hold me responsible! What do you mean? Did you kill my brother?"

She rose to her feet. Her eyes seemed to peer into his soul. He, too, rose and faced her.

"By God," he cried, "this is too much! Why didn't you ask your husband that question?"

"Because my husband, with all his faults, is innocent of that crime. He was with me in London the night that Alan met his death."

"And I, too, was in London. I left Stowmarket at six o'clock."

"Having reached the place at 2:20?" interposed Brett.

The other turned to him with eager pleading.

"In Heaven's name, Mr. Brett, if you know all about my movements that day, disabuse Margaret's mind of the terrible idea that prompted her question."

"Why did you come here on that occasion?"

"The truth must out now. My two uncles swindled my father—that is, Margaret, your father led my Uncle David with him in a most unjust proceeding. My father took up some risky business in City finance, on the verbal understanding with his brothers that they would share profits or bear losses equally. The speculation failed, and your father basely withdrew from the compact, persuading the other brother to follow his lead. Perhaps there may have been some justification for his action, but my poor old dad was very bitter about it. The affair killed him. I made my own way in the world, and came here to ask Alan to undo the wrong done years ago, and help me to get on my feet. He was not in the best of tempers, and we fell out badly, using silly recriminations. I went back to London, and next day traveled to Monte Carlo, where I lost more money than I could afford. Believe me, I never even knew of Alan's death until I saw the reports of Davie's trial."

"Why did you not come forward then?"

"Why? No man could have better reasons. First, it seemed to me that Davie had killed him. Then, when the second trial ended, I came to the conclusion—Lord help my wits—that there was some underhanded work about the succession to the property, and my doubts appeared to receive confirmation by the news of Margaret's marriage. In any case, if I turned up to give evidence, I could only have helped to hang one of my own relatives."

"It never occurred to you that you might be suspected?"

"Never, on my honor! The suggestion is preposterous. You seem to know everything. Tell Margaret that I did leave Stowmarket by the train I named, that I stayed in the Hotel Victoria the same night, and left for the Riviera at 11 a. m. next day. Margaret, don't you believe me? You and I were sweethearts as children. Can you think I murdered your brother? Why, dear girl, I refrained from seeing your husband lest I should wound you by revealing my thoughts."

He placed his hands on her shoulders, and looked at her with such genuine emotion that she lifted her swimming eyes to his, and faltered:

"Forgive me, Robert, though I can never forgive myself. Your words shocked me. I am sorry. I am not mistaken now. You are innocent as I am."

"You have also conlvinced me, Mr. Frazer," said Brett quietly.

Robert gazed quickly from one to the other. Then he laughed constrainedly.

"I have been accused of several offenses in my time," he said, "but this notion that got into your heads licks creation."

"What is the matter now?" said David Hume, entering through the window.

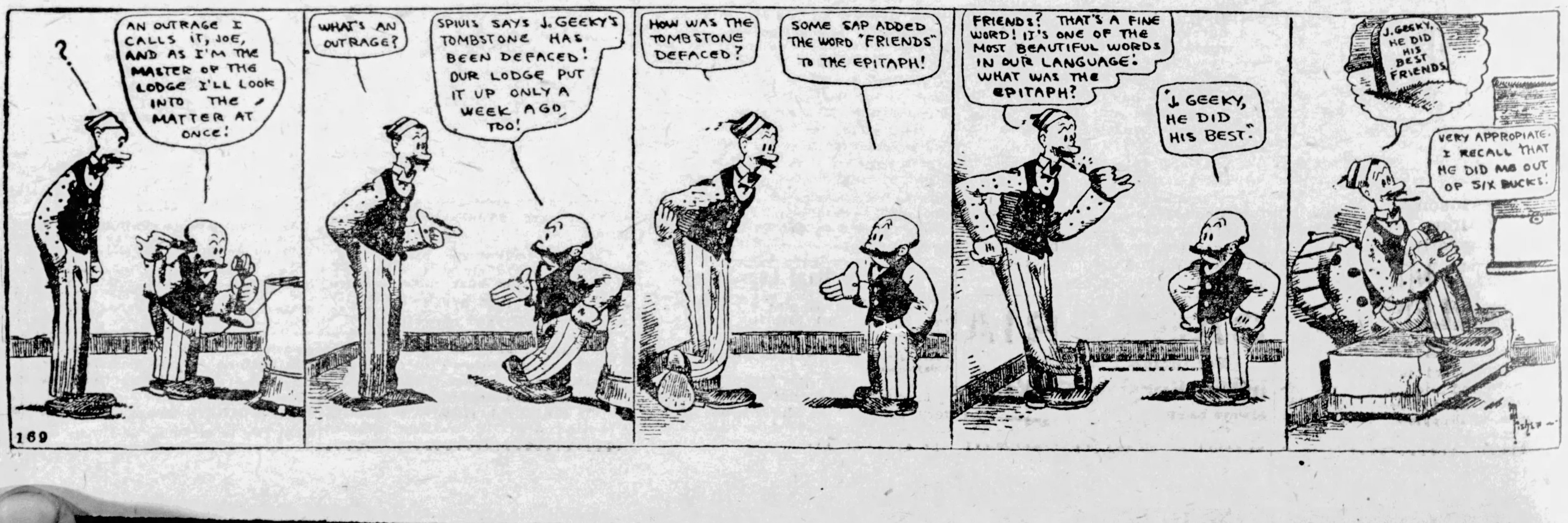
To Be Continued

New Dinner Fashion

A new fashion in table service was inaugurated at a dinner given by Marshal Pilsudski, the Polish president, to President Millerand of France. Usually different knives and forks for the various eatables flank the plates of the guests. At the dinner the knives were brought in with each course, thus avoiding confusion.

MUTT AND JEFF—Evidently J. Geeky Was a Hard-boiled Egg

By "BUD" FISHER


?
AN OUTRAGE I CALLS IT, JOE, AND AS I'M THE MASTER OF THE LODGE I'LL LOOK INTO THE MATTER AT ONCE!
169
WHAT'S AN OUTRAGE?
SPIVIS SAYS J. GEEKY'S TOMBSTONE HAS BEEN DEFACED! OUR LODGE PUT IT UP ONLY A WEEK AGO, TOO!
HOW WAS THE TOMBSTONE DEFACED?
SOME SAP ADDED THE WORD "FRIENDS" TO THE EPITAPH!
FRIENDS? THAT'S A FINE WORD! IT'S ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORDS IN OUR LANGUAGE! WHAT WAS THE EPITAPH?
"J. GEEKY, HE DID HIS BEST."
J. GEEKY, HE DID HIS BEST FRIENDS
VERY APPROPIATE. I RECALL THAT HE DID ME OUT OF SIX BUCKS!
Fisher

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

San Jose Scale

I would like to know a remedy for the San Jose scale.—J. R., Nokomis, Ill.

Kerosene emulsion is a reliable remedy for San Jose scale. One-half pound of hard, soft or whale oil soap is mixed with one gallon of boiling water and two gallons of kerosene. Dissolve the soap in the water, add the kerosene and churn with a pump for five to 10 minutes. Dilute four to 10 times before applying. Use strong emulsion for all scale insects. For such insects as plant lice, mealy bugs, red spider, thrips, weaker preparations will prove effective. Cabbage worms, currant worms and all insects which have soft bodies, can also be successfully treated. It is advisable to make the emulsion shortly before used. For San Jose scale use one pound of whate oil soap and dilute in proportions of one part to six of water. It is especially effective in summer to kill the young and tender lice.

Augusta J. E. Wilson

San you publish in this department a brief sketch of the life of Augusta J. E. Wilson?—L. W. D., Rockwell, Ia.

Augusta Jane Evans Wilson, the American novelist, was born May 8, 1835. While she was yet a young girl her parents moved to Texas, where they followed the arduous life of pioneers. In 1841 they went to Mobile, Alabama, where their daughter is now residing. She never attended school, but received her education under the direction of her mother, a gifted and cultured woman, and early developed a passionate love for books. Her first novel was written when she was only 15 years of age. This novel was very popular and had a good sale. Her second novel, Beulah, published in 1859, was still more popular. Since then her novels have been sold throughout Europe and America with great success. During the Civil war Mrs. Wilson had charge of a house which she rented herself and in which she took care of the sick and wounded southern soldiers. The plots of her novels are unique, and her descriptive powers unusually fine, while she has always written with a clearly defined motive in view. In 1868 she was married to L. M. Wilson, a wealthy railroad manager of Mobile, who shared her tastes, and proved a most sympathetic and appreciative companion. Her husband died in 1892, while she passed away in 1909.

Wives of Presidents

I would like to have you publish the names of the wives of the presidents of the United States.—B. F. H., Portland, Ohio.

Following are the full names of the wives of the different presidents from Washington to Harding:

Martha Dandridge Custis Washington, Abigail Smith Adams, Martha Wayles Skelton Jefferson, Dolly Payne Todd Madison, Eliza Kortwright Monroe, Louisa Catherine Johnson Adams, Rachel Donelson Robards Jackson, Hannah Hoes Van Buren, Anna Symmes Harrison, Letitia Christian Tyler, Julia Gardiner Tyler, Sarah Childress Polk, Margaret Smith Taylor, Abigail Powers Fillmore, Caroline Carmichael McIntosh Fillmore, Jane Means Appleton Pierce, Mary Todd Lincoln, Eliza McCardle Johnson, Julia Dent Grant, Lucy Ware Webb Hayes, Lucretia Rudolph Garfield, Ellen Lewis Herndon Arthur, Frances Folsom Cleveland, Caroline Lavinia Scott Harrison, Mary Scott Lord Dimmick Harrison, Ida Saxton McKinley, Alice Lee Roosevelt, Edith Kermit Carow Roosevelt, Helen Herron Taft, Helen Louise Axson Wilson, Edith Bolling Galt Wilson, Florence Kling Harding.

Presidents Tyler, Fillmore, Benjamin Harrison, Roosevelt and Wilson were each married twice. President Buchanan was a bachelor.

Nations at War

Please give a list of the countries that were fighting against Germany during the war.—E. H., Watseka, Ill.

The following are the countries that fought on the allied side against Germany in the order of their entering the war: Serbia, Russia, France, Belgium, Great Britain, Montenegro, Japan, Portugal, Italy, San Marino, Rumania, Greece, United States, Panama, Cuba, Siam, Liberia, China, Brazil, Guatemala, Nicraugua, Haiti and Honduras.

The nations fighting against the allies were Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey.

Miscellaneous

L. C., Harlow, Ind.—It would be impossible for us to furnish a list of the members of the legislature of any state.

H. E. P., Moretown, Vt.—A biography of Theodore Roosevelt was published recently in this department.

CENSUS BUREAU MAY GIVE WAY TO STATISTICS DEPT.

Abolishment of the census bureau and creation in its stead of a bureau of statistics which could handle all of the nation's statistical work is being considered by the administration as a part of the general plan for the reorganization of government department, officials said.

Concentration of the government's statistical work in one bureau is favored by the administration, it was explained, to avoid duplication by the different departments and to permit centralization of all official statistical files.

A bureau of statistics, it is believed, would be placed under the department of commerce, as most of the government figures have a bearing on the country's trade and additional legislation is not thought necessary as it would only involve a change in bureaus which could be effected by agreement among members of the cabinet.

In London during the great plague of 1665 smoking not only was encouraged among the children, but it was actually enforced, under severe penalties.

DO YOU CATCH COLD EASILY?

HOW TO AVOID IT

Colds are due to germs. No one can prevent the germs from getting into your nose and throat. But you can help keep plenty of strong, vigorous, "antibodies" in your blood to fight and kill off the nasty "cold germs" before they do you any harm.

To develop these germ destroying "antibodies" properly, you must have plenty of pure rich, red blood and a strong, vigorous constitution—in fact, this is the best preventative against almost any disease.

If you are weak, nervous or run-down, or subject to colds, take no chances. One day you may develop serious throat, bronchial or lung trouble or perhaps pneumonia and you may go off like a shot. Therefore commence to enrich your blood and fortify yourself against "disease germs" today. To build more and better blood and make stronger nerves, there is nothing superior to NUXATED IRON as it contains organic iron like the iron in your blood combined with a product representing the principal chemical constituent of active living nerve force for feeding the nerves. Nuxated Iron may therefore be said to be both a blood and a nerve food. It often increases the bodily and mental vigor, strength and endurance in two weeks' time.

Over 4,000,000 people are using it annually. It has been highly endorsed by former United States Senators, U. S. Army Generals, many physicians and prominent men. Even the Pope at Rome mentioned it favorably in a communication to the Proprietor of the Pharmacy Normale of Paris.

Satisfaction guaranteed or the manufacturers will refund your money. Beware of substitutes. Look for word "NUXATED" on every package and the letters N. I. on every tablet. Sold by all druggists.

NUXATED IRON

Helps make rich, red blood and give new strength and energy

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

American Legion News and Views

DESPITE the general closing down of army recruiting offices throughout the country, ex-service persons can still get Victory medals at each of the main recruiting offices, where one officer on the retired list and one field clerk will be on duty with supplies of the government decoration. All sub-offices of the recruiting service of the army are to be shut down and therefore no further distribution of the medals can be made through them.

Statistics compiled by the service division of the national headquarters from the records of the Legion's hospitalization census show that one-third of the ex-service men confined in hospitals in 30 states are members of the Legion. These figures, according to Gerald J. Murphy, head of the service division, prove that the disabled veterans thoroughly appreciate the service that the Legion has rendered, and is unremittingly rendering to them. The Legion's national campaign to bring cheer into the hospitals where the wounded are confined is going tirelessly forward in every department.

Following out the terms of a resolution adopted at the Cleveland convention of the American Legion and in line with the policy that has already been adopted by many newspapers, The Associated Press has issued the following order to its superintendents and correspondents in all parts of the United States:

"In handling crime stories or other dispatches in which ex-service men are concerned, we should not gratuitously bring in the fact that a man has been a soldier when it is not essential to the telling of the story.

"The fact that a man concerned in a crime used to be a soldier is of no more importance than the fact that he used to be a street car conductor. Previous orders are designed to prevent reflection upon a church, a university or any of the professions by calling attention to the shortcomings of their members. The same will now apply to the army and navy.

"If a participant in a crime is at present a soldier or sailor, it is proper to say so. It is not proper to bring in the fact that he used to be a soldier unless that has some particular bearing on the story."

The department of Alaska has definitely decided to ask that qualified Alaska ex-service men and women be given grants of 160 acres from the unappropriated public lands of the territory. This decision was arrived at after putting the question to a vote of the posts, which decided by a large majority in favor of land grants as against a cash bonus based on length of service.

Complete accord with the policies of the American Legion has been expressed by state officials of the federation of labor in Nevada, who declared recently that their organization was with the Legion "to a man" in its fight against radicalism and un-Americanism. This announcement came after Robert A. La Roux, national organizer, addressed a joint session of the Nevada legislature, outlining the Legion's national program and its policy of neutrality in labor disputes. C. W. Tarrington, state organizer for the federation of labor in Nevada, and union members of the legislature immediately expressed their sympathy with the Legion's aims. Many labor bodies in various sections of the country already have gone on record as in favor of the Legion and its policies.

The registration of all ex-service men of all wars in the state of Montana is provided for in a law recently passed by the Montana legislature. The new act exempts all ex-service men from payment of the poll tax and requires each county assessor to keep a record of the names and organizations of all ex-service men within his county.

The legislative committee of the Montana department of the American Legion requested national headquarters of the American Legion to inform all other departments of the proposed measure in the hope that other states may act on bills for the same purpose.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Martin Luther entered a monastery contrary to the wishes of his father, who desired him to take up the study of law.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

EVERYTHING else is waking up, dressing up, cleaning up and cheering up—why not our models? Little 9501 certainly doesn't want to get up, when he has such comfortable pajamas and he is yawning and stretching just like all the growing things, just now. But he could sleep 'most anywhere in them, so he takes his pillow with him.

No. 8763 is feeling much the same way about it, but so well covered as she is, she could wear them for lots of things besides sleep. Just the thing to curl up in on the bed with a book, or slipped in under a pretty bath robe, they would take a cup o' tea, or something with the best grace in the world. Try it, little girl o' my heart! These "Billie Burkes," or Yama Yamas, or whatever you choose to call them, are as pretty as they are sensible or modest. Cotton crepes, in dainty colors and spotted with some sort of design—butterflies, or birds, or flowers—are ideal for these. And they are simple to make and easy to launder, especially if the crepe is used.

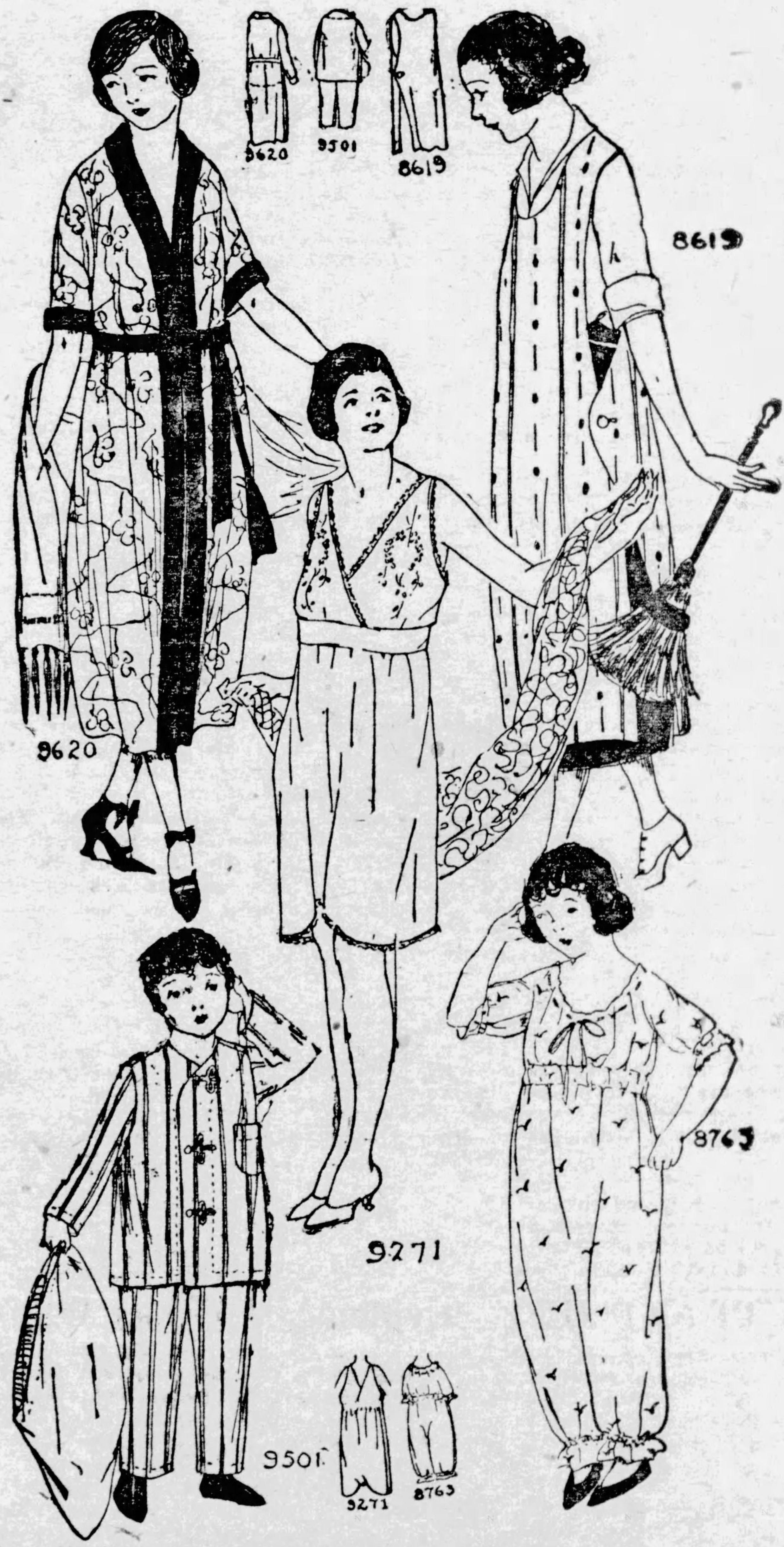
The butterfly, just stepped out of her cocoon of a negligee, is as lovely as she can well be. The surplice effect of the top of the garment is very popular, both for the sleeveless nightgowns and the "teddy bears." So many of the envelope chemises depend so entirely upon a slender strap and a whisp of lace to hold them in place, leaving exposed the most unattractive part of the shoulder and neck, and this style is something of a relief to strained nerves and eyes. 9271 is not so high that it spoils the dainty effect of a thin frock—rather adds to it, as a matter of fact. For a full figure, the belt should be wide enough to extend well down to the waist line, or else be lowered to that zone. High waist lines are only for the very slender, girlishly flat figure.

An apron that is all-enveloping and yet may be slipped off while the door bell is ringing, is most desirable right now, when the poor little speck of dust, the lurking cobweb and the smear of soot are being hunted relentlessly. And just when one is busiest that door bell is sure to ring demandingly. The book and sewing machine and vacuum cleaner agents are out in force. "The springtime is the only pretty ring-time," you remember—and so does the agent. Floors, too, are being polished within an inch of their joices, and a fly is in danger of spraining at least one of its six or eight ankles trying to walk across the general shiningness of things and the protecting apron is everywhere in evidence. Aprons are not the unsightly, ugly things they used to be, either, some of them being pretty enough to appear in the drawing room to meet the most fashionable of gowns on equal terms. The apron effect, if not the apron itself, is quite the smart thing!

In the windows of one of the most exclusive shops, is a dark blue taffeta with an apron of heavy ecru lace bib and all, sewed right on it, the apron going wherever the silk choose to appear. A detachable one could be made just as attractive and at the same time be useful.

For fear the kimono might feel slighted, we'll mention it. It really is "just right" enough to deserve an honorable mention, anyway. But what the kimonoed miss and her neighbor in the envelope chemise are doing with scarves, we haven't been able to make up our minds.

A tour of the shops, just completed, brought forth the fact that the henna shades, including tomato and kindred tones, the blues and blacks are most used in hats and that the gowns for everything but dress wear, are dark with bright touches. All the deer and mole shades, and the grays are especially well liked for the dressier gowns and wraps, the black or bright hued hats giving character to a costume that otherwise might have too much of sameness.



No. 9620—Ladies' and Misses' Negligee—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch material for bands.

No. 9271—Ladies' and Misses' Combination—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material with 6 yards edging, 1¼ yards insertion and 1 yard ribbon.

No. 8619—Lady's One-Piece Apron—Cut in one size, and requires 2¾ yards 27-inch or wider material, with 6½ yards binding.

No. 9501—Child's Pajamas—Cut in sizes 2 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 3 yards 36-inch material.

No. 8763—Child's One-Piece Pajamas—Cut in sizes small, medium and large. Medium size (8 or 10 years), requires 2⅜ yards 36 or 40-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

ROBIN WOULD

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

IT WAS a matter of humor to the sun and the budding branches, this call of Cock Robin's for "More wet! more wet! more wet!!" But not long after the insatiable demand was made, the Sun veiled his smile behind rain clouds and April's tears came down, drenching to a glistening silver-green the baby leaves fluttering like little hands in the gentle breeze. And the minute the prophecy was fulfilled, Robin puffed out his red-brown breast with pride and cocked a beady eye toward a likely spot for worms.

Cock Robin is an almost certain weather forecaster and the worst of it is—he knows it, the rescal! and preens and ruffles himself braggingly and assumes altogether ridiculous airs of self approval.

When the sun is going to shine all day long, embroidering busily on the season's pattern of daffodils and crocuses, violets and trailing arbutus, Robin always finds out about it and "shouts from the house tops"—or tree tops—"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!!" and then goes about his business of house hunting in the best tree-neighborhoods, paying back in kind all that saucy, impudent Sparrow says and does in the way of serving notice upon him to vacate the premises that have been his without dispute, all winter. Robin, with a lordly, withering glare of bright eyes and a flirt of the tail—as maddeningly insouciant as a shrug of the shoulders—shows Mr. Sparrow his lease signed by Miss Spring, offers his wing to his bride and escorts her into her future home.

And later, all the listening world may hear his lullaby to birdlings and goodnight to the Sun dropping low in the west. He mounts to the tip-top branches of the very tallest tree, his feathers made of the same orange-red as the Sun's nightcap, and chirps a soothing curfew, and a slumber song to the drowsy shadows creeping softly below.

When the Sun comes out after rain and rainbows form themselves on clouds and spray and bejewelled grass, did you ever hear such a paean of praise as Robin sends up? —"God's in His Heaven—all's right with the world!" he sings, and somehow, even if your spiritual eyes are not focused to see the rainbows in anything, still, in spite of yourself, you believe him—he's so sure about it!

But, we're sorry to have to admit, Robin's very blitheness offends some of us—the notes of the mourning dove are much more welcome to our ears. And rainbow hues are too garish by far, to OUR taste. Twilight grays and sad songs for us—and we think that the world should sing the same doleful tunes. But if the world could be taught the robin-notes of cheer—even in welcoming the rain—where would anarchism and war be?

"All's right with the world," according to Cock Robin, and his cheery, hopeful song goes farther toward making us remember that, and also the sustaining, comforting fact that "God's in his Heaven," than all the socialistic, anarchistic propaganda that ever was hatched. Discontent is the most fearful weapon ever brandished.

Robin isn't wasting his time envying the eagle his flights, or the peacock his tail, or the canary his leisure. He knows—that pert little fellow in a garishly bright waistcoat—that "there is no loneliness comparable to great heights;" that the peacock is going to have his attention called to his ugly feet in his most strutting moments, and that the canary is not at all his own master although he dwells within a gilded palace of a cage with bars of convention and tradition imprisoning him. So, you may be sure that Robin isn't spending any time at all envying him.

He may have a little unpleasantness with the Sparrows, now and then, a little tilt with Policeman Bluejay patrolling his beat and sounding his raucus warnings, and he may have to speak a little sharply to the book agent of a woodpecker, knocking, knocking at his door, but they are really just minor annoyances—not troubles at all. And he is busy making a living—worms are not so plentiful in these days of scientific spraying—for the wife and babies swaying in the tree-top close by; and he loves the sun and the rain and is impartially grateful to them; and in his play hours, he can soar as high as any normal bird would care to go and there you have all that makes life worth while—work and play and home!

He has no sterner boundaries than a hedge of wild roses, the blue sky, the apple bough, and the soft green grass beneath. In the morning he is awakened by the "winding" of yellow and pink and blue flower-trumpets, and the bird-matins tell him when his day is done—little messenger of cheer and hope and courage that he is.

What spring would be without the robins, life would be without his human prototype, and so, as Mrs. Wiggs would say, let's "meet his acquaintance" and then do our best to be like him.

GET RID OF THAT FAT

Free Trial Treatment on Request. Ask also for my "pay-when-reduced" offer. My treatment has often reduced at the rate of a pound a day. No dieting, no exercise, absolutely safe and sure method.

Mrs. E. Bateman writes:—"Have taken your treatment and it is wonderful how it reduces. It does just as you say. I have reduced a pound a day and feel fine."

Mrs. Anna Schmidt writes:—"I weighed 178 pounds before I started your treatment and I now weigh 138 pounds. You may print this if you like."

These are just examples of what my treatment can accomplish. Let me send you more proof at my expense.

Dr. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician, 286 Fifth Ave., New York, Desk H-100.

A Correction.

You published the state flowers and gave Ohio's as the red carnation. It should be a pink carnation, as President McKinley wore pink whenever he could get it. The question was asked of Mrs. McKinley after his death, and she said that he always wore pink if he could get it; if not, some other for the day. Florists have a pink carnation called for McKinley. Please change the red for the pink.—A Reader of The Blade.

Our Correspondents

One of our readers, Mrs. P. C. Hern, Gallipolis, O., was interested in the mention of the Kola plant as an asthma cure, for she is terribly afflicted with the malady. Will the kind somebody who suggested its value as a cure, tell her something more about it by writing to her personally?

Right in the same mail with the request Mrs. Butts makes for a friend, someone else "told on" Mrs. Betts who has been an invalid for 23 years and is very lonely. But she never mentioned that when she was asking a favor for someone else. This friend suggested a letter shower for Mrs. Butts, who lives in Mayville, N. Y.

Mrs. Kathrene Mutchler, Rutland, O., is anxious to hear from some reader who lives where the rhododendrons grow. She wants some of the shrubs and says that there is a federal "quarantine" against their being imported, but that she understands that they grow wild in some states and that they are quite as beautiful as the imported ones.

Another friend wanted a friend of his remembered with a letter shower on his birthday, April 4th, but it is too late for that. But perhaps W. R. Widener would not mind hearing from you anyway. His address is Boyds Creek, Tenn., R. D. 2.

Mrs. A. R. K. would like to know who wrote Sherman's March to the Sea, which was published a few weeks ago. If you knew the dearness of A. R. K., as Aunt Martha does, you would hasten more than ever to answer her question, although you are always so prompt in "doing courtesies."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Art thou weary, tender heart?
Be glad of pain.
In sorrow sweetest things will grow
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have done.
—Mary Frances Butts.

D. K. L. Sends Thanks.

As I have been so long a subscriber to The Blade, and have already written several letters to the Peace Page, I believe I hold a place in your family circle. My letter of December 2 seemed to be very much approved as shown by the number of cards and letters and presents I received.

I wish to extend my warmest thanks to the readers of the Peace Page, who have been so very kind to me in the past. You all remember me as the blind musician, and how I read my Bible with my fingers. This winter I have read through the New Testament in 37 days. I did it all with the first finger of my right hand. The New Testament contains 27 books, 260 chapters, 7,959 verses, 181,253 words, 838,380 letters. Now don't you think this was doing pretty well with the finger, and I could have done it in much less time. How many of you readers have done as much with your eyes? Of course, I realize that most of you do not have as much time to read as I have. It will be remembered that I asked in my letter that some of the Christian readers should pray for me that the Lord might heal me, and I know that a great many have done so. I have received some very nice letters from some of the good Christian people who read my letter, and I certainly did enjoy them. I have not yet been healed, but I still have faith in the Lord, and I know that when the Lord comes to give me a new body it will be all right and without a blemish. Now I am going to ask a favor, in which I believe some of the southern readers can help me. During the year of 1895 a young man by the name of Roger G. Cox came to Pennsylvania from north Carolina and held singing lessons in our community. My sister and I received instruction from him. He was one of the best singers I have ever heard. I have never heard of him since he left here. I did not get his exact address, but his home is either at Salem or Winston, N. C. If any of you readers happen to know Mr. Cox they will be doing me a great kindness by letting me know of him. I am hoping to hear from a great number of my unknown friends. You all know that my life is rather lonely and the letters I receive from you are a great pleasure and joy to me, and I know that the Lord will reward you for your kindness to me when He comes to claim His own. May the Lord bless you all according to your needs.—D. K. Lint, R. D. 1, Box 45, Scottdale, Pa.

O. D. G. IS WITH US AGAIN

"Here!" It has been a long time since my last visit to the M. G. R., back in the days of Elizabeth, and even then I felt a little insignificant, for there were so many better talkers than I; but, if I do say it myself, I am a good listener, and no less a person than our beloved New England Girl has called the roll again, I am here. And lest she does not have pies enough to go 'round, I have brought a "batch" of ginger cookies I made from one of the "Mixing With Martha" recipes. And if you don't think they're good, just taste 'em. Shall I give a little account of myself since I have been away? Not long after my last visit with you, I left "Ole Virginny" and went away to take training for a nurse, a three-year course. It is grand work, a noble profession, but a strenuous life, trying in many respects, especially if one isn't strong. That was my greatest handicap; my health gave way in a little less than two years, and I was compelled to take a long rest. But, in just three years and thirteen months (doesn't sound as long as four years and one month, does it?) from the time I entered the training school I had finished the course, had my diploma, state board certificate, license, etc., and the right to add R. N. to my name. Who says "thirteen" is unlucky? It could have been many more. One of my worst disappointments was not getting to go "Over There" with a Red Cross unit composed of doctors and nurses who were my associates. But just as this was being made up I was recovering from several weeks' siege of rheumatisf and neuritis, and when it came to my physical examination they turned me down. I was really blue over it for a while, but you know that there is always plenty to do for those who want to work, and pretty soon I accepted a position as public health or community nurse in a mining town. I like this work—house to house visiting and trying to teach and impress the people with the value of sanitation and prophylactic measures. A nurse's experiences are numerous and varied, ranging all the way from the ridiculous to the sublime, or the humorous to the pathetic, even tragic. She comes in contact with all ages, all classes of people, and, as a rule, is appreciated, kindly and courteously treated; just occasionally folks act as though she were a machine, not a human, had no business getting tired, hungry or sleepy, or any of those things mortal man is heir to. However, we do not mind that attitude to any great extent. Of course it is gratifying to have honest efforts appreciated, but we do not work for appreciation, but results. Often the all-wise Father shows us how short our arms are, how futile, unavailing our efforts. When we are ceaseless, tireless, in our efforts to stay the hand of the Grim Reaper, when everything is done that medicine, science and conscientious care can do, and then they slip out into the Great Beyond, how weak, how helpless one feels as we humbly say, "Not my will, but Thine be done." I must be going, for I am hoping New England Girl had awakened many old-timers; of course I like the newer ones, too. Will say in closing, I do not always have The Blade where my work takes me (they do at home, though) and I enjoy it every bit. With the very best wishes to one and all, which, of course, includes Aunt Martha, I am—Old Dominion Girl.

The POETS' CORNER

Oh, Bury Me Not in the Lone Prairie

He had wasted and pined till o'er his brow
Death's shadows were gathering quickly now;
And he thought of his home as the end drew nigh,
As the cowboys gathered to see him die.

CHORUS.

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where the wild coyotes will howl o'er me,
Where the rattlesnakes hiss and the wind goes free,
Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie.

It matters not, so I've been told,
Where the body lies when the heart grows cold;
Ye grant, oh, grant, this boon to me
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

I had always hoped to be laid, when I died,
In the old churchyard on the green hillside;
By my father's grave, oh, bury me
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

Oh, bury me where a mother's prayer
And a sister's tears may mingle there;
Where my friends may come and weep o'er me,
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

"Oh, bury me not," but his voice failed there
And they gave no heed to his dying prayer.
In a narrow grave just six by three
And they buried him on the lone prairie.

My Conscience

Sometimes my Conscience says, says he,
"Don't you know me?"
And I says, I skeered through and through,
"Of course I do.
You air a nice chap ever' way,
I'm here to say.
You make me cry, you make me pray,
And all them good things thataway,
That is, at night, where do you stay,
Durin' the day?"

And then my Conscience says, onc't more,
"You know me—shore?"
"Oh, yes," says I, a tremblin' faint,
"You're jes' a saint,
Your ways is all so holy right,
I love you better over night,
You come around—'tel plum daylight,
When you air out o' sight."

And then my Conscience sort o' grits
His teeth and spits,
On his two hands and grabs of course
Some old remorse,
And beats me with the big but end
O' that things tel me closest friend
U'd hardly know me. "Now," says he,
"Be keerful as you'd orto be
And allus think o' me.

In School Days

By John Greenleaf Whittier.

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road,
  A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow,
  And blackberry vines are running.

Within the master's desk is seen,
  Deep scarred by raps official;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
  The jackknife's carved initial.

Years ago a winter's sun,
  Shone over it at setting;
Lit up its western window panes,
  And low eaves' I see fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,
  And brown eyes full of grieving,
Of one who still her steps delayed
  When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy,
  Her childish favor singled;
A cap full low upon his face,
  Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow,
  To right and left, he lingered,
As restlessly her tiny hands,
  A blue checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes,
  And felt the light hand's soft caressing,
And heard the tremble of her voice,
  As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;
  I hate to go above you,
Because" — the brown eyes lower fell—
  "Because, you see, I love you."

Still memory to a gray-haired man,
  That sweet child face is showing,
Dear girl! The grasses on her grave,
  Have forty years been growing.

He lives to learn, in life's hard school,
  How few who go above him
Lament their triumph or their loss,
  Like her—because they love him.

The Brook

I come from haunts of coot and tern,
  I make a sudden sally
And sparkle out among the fern,
  To bicker down a valley.

By thirty hills I hurry down,
  Or slip between the ridges;
By twenty thorps, a little town,
  And half a hundred bridges.

Till last by Philip's farm I flow
  To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
  But I go on forever.

I chatter over stony ways,
  In little sharps and trebles;
I bubble into eddying bays,
  I babble on the pebbles.

With many a curve my banks I fret,
  By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland set
  With willow-weed and mallow.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow,
  To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
  But I go on forever.

I wind about, and in and out,
  With here a blossom sailing;
And here and there a lusty trout,
  And here and there a grayling.

And here and there a foamy flake
  Upon me, as I travel,
With many a silver water-break
  Above the golden gravel.

And draw them all along, and flow
  To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
  But I go on forever.

I steal by lawns and grassy plots,
  I slide by hazel covers;
I move the sweet forget-me-nots
  That grow for happy lovers.

I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance,
  Among my skimming swallows;
I make the netted sunbeam dance
  Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars,
  In brambly wildernesses;
I linger by my shingly bars,
  I loiter round my cresses.

And out again I curve and flow,
  To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
  But I go on forever.

Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Wynken, Blynken and Nod, one night
  Sailed off in a wooden shoe,
Sailed on a river of misty light
  Into a sea of dew.

"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
  The old moon asked the three.
We have come to fish for the herring fish
  That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
  Said Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
  As they rocked in the wooden shoe;
And the wind that sped them all night long
  Ruffled the waves of dew.

The little stars were the herring fish
  That lived in the beautiful sea;
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish,
  But never a-feared are we."
So cried the stars to the fishermen three,
  Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
  And Nod is a little head;
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
  Is the wee one's trundle bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
  Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
  As you rock on the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three—
  Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

POEMS WANTED.

Readers have requested the following songs and poems for publication on the Peace Page: The Vampire, by Rudyard Kipling; Sweet William; Machfe; The Hand That Rocks the Cradle Rules the World; Who Killed Cock Robin?; Why People Go to Church; The Story of the Bells; Ku Klux Klan; The German Maud Muller; The Deacon's Hallowe'en; I Am a Mason; The Vocal Band; The Christmas Black-Log; Idle Jerry Jones; Pat Malone Forgot That He Was Dead; The Cutting of the Pine; Pulling Hard Against the Stream; The Strolling Policeman; The Old-Fashioned Faith; De Brewer's Big Hosses Can't Run Over Me; The Missionary Box; The Spire of St. Michael; The Engineer of Prairie Bell; The Silver Dagger; Brier Rose; The Last Sigh of the Moor; The Snowstorm; Ninety Seven; Long Boy; Lazy Mississippi; Ellen Smith; Tell Little Sue I'm Gone; Folks We Used to Know; The End of a Perfect Day; The Yellow Rose of Texas; In Bohemia; Our Hired Girl; Hungry Man From Harland; Where Our Presidents Sleep; Bregenz; St. Michael's Church; How Salvation Won; The War Dog; The Bridge; Here She Goes and There She Goes; Roderic Lee; The Jealous Lover; Kitty Wells; Farewell to Thee; Whispering.

The famine of India of 1900-1901 cost the British government $28,235,000.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

HERESIES ABOUT HEALTH

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 10 Is, "Bible Teachings About Health."--Cor. 6:19,20; 9:24-27; Gal. 6:7, 8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

William T. Ellis

FOR THE current three months the Sunday schools of the world are studying a series of topical lessons on Some Social Teachings of the Bible. This second lesson of the course deals with Bible Teachings About Health. These present comments are planned while the writer lies in a hospital in Porto Rico, looking out upon the palm trees and the blue waters of the Caribbean sea, after an operation and an experience which took him to the very gates of the life wherein there is neither pain nor sorrow. So the subject is treated from a somewhat expert and authoritative standpoint. At least, what follows is the fruit of long and quiet musings in a place where everything is attuned to the note of physical suffering.

Naturally, amid such conditions, one might be expected to echo the common cry, "Health is the most important thing in the world." On the contrary, I am clear in the conviction that neither the Bible nor human experience supports this popular idea. Instead, there is ample reason for declaring that this modern cult of health, despite all that is right and desirable in it, is one of the greatest heresies of our modern times. Our day has exalted physical well-being and physical sensations into wholly disproportionate importance.

Health is not the very first consideration of life; any civilization that makes it so is bound to go the way of body—pampering Rome.

The Carcass as An Idol.

One of the sheet anchors of our western world's democracy is that millions of men and women are soberly thinking about the trend of the times and about things in general. And the common observation of all who give real thought to the symptoms and tendencies of our own day is that people generally are placing too strong an accent upon the body and its sensations. Materialism has the right of way. Pleasures of the senses are engrossing the world. Eating and drinking and seeing and feeling and the general indulging and adorning of the body are the present engrossment of the race. Our day's mood is frankly and rather shamelessly carnal. The pendulum has swung to the limit away from the high heroism of self-sacrifice which it reached during the war.

All this is so obvious that it needs no bill of particulars. A glance at the clothes of the young people, especially of the young women; a peep into the motion picture theatres of even the smallest towns; a scanning of the news columns of the daily papers; a thought of the relative importance of athletics and scholarship in our colleges—in almost every direction one turns, this present mood of materialism is manifest. The body and its appetites is in the saddle today. A large share of the ills of the world root back into sheer carnal-mindedness; and neglect of the Scriptural teaching that "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesses."

Worse yet. The land has been seized with a vast vogue of what may be called "health religions." There are perhaps a dozen creeds and cults today which make healing and physical well-being central to their teachings. They call themselves by more or less metaphysical names, but the basis of their appeal is avowedly the betterment of the physical life. The popularity of these body-bettering religions is of profound significance. They are a radical departure from Saint Paul's principle: "I keep my body under."

Sharpening the Soul's Scythe.

This idea that physical well-being is first, which is at the basis of the devastating principle of pacifism, must be met boldly and faced in the spirit and with the teachings of the New Testament.

Of course, it goes without saying that our bodies are the tools with which our personalities work, and therefore should be kept in condition. Care of the body is as important as the sharpening of the farmer's scythe, but, after all, the scythe is only the scythe; it is not the farmer. "We have bodies," runs the old saying; to which a wise man retorted, "Yes, we have bodies, but we are souls." Our souls are not the servants of our bodies; but our bodies are the servants of our souls.

Some reader is saying: "Does not our lesson text tell us that our bodies are the temples of the Holy Spirit? Assuredly; but they are only the temples, meant for ministry of the Divine Inhabitant; they are not the Holy Spirit. The body's place is a secondary place, not a primary one. The real reason, which the Scripture makes clear, for taking care of the body is that it may fulfill its highest spiritual mission. The three passages assigned as the basis of the present lesson are all to the effect that the physical man should be kept subordinate to the soul. That the International Lesson committee could find no stronger plea for the care of the health is almost sufficient comment upon the lesson. They seem to say, "Keep the body-scythe sharp, that it may do the soul's work well."

Who Is at the Helm?

Said a wise Scotch shipmate to me the other day, as we talked of books and men, "There seems to be no great books being written these days." Then he went on to explain that he meant books of noble vision; fiction of high idealism, works that would live. Instead, we have a dreadful torrent of trivial and "smart" and sensual stories; and a stage that is salacious beyond belief.

Obviously, the reason is that our generation has put the body at the helm of life's ship; and one wonders if the spirit is always given even cargo room. Flesh is an unsafe steersman; for the shores of time are dotted with the wrecks he has caused.

There is a pregnant word of Scripture, which is representative of the teachings of Jesus: "To be carnally minded is death." Jesus was a Good Physician, but He, Himself, never spared his own body, even in the final test of the tree. All his great disciples—the heroes and helpers of humanity—have disdained the claims of physical comfort and ease in order to serve the Master and mankind. What a grilling experience Paul put his body through—and it was a poor body at the best; yet it was the servant of a great soul consumed with a passion for Christ. And Paul was only a forerunner of a great company of missionaries, martyrs and saints who disdained the flesh, for the spirit's sake.

Our day and nation will return to the ideals and practices which made them great only when they substitute for this fleshly-minded heresy of body—coddling the sturdy spirituality of the fathers who forsook comfort and ease and prosperity in order to carve out a nation worthier of the souls of free men than any the old world knew. As already said, there is not a student of modern tendencies who does not perceive that it is the religion of the spirit that this muddled and troubled time most needs. More than we need sound bodies we need strong souls, striving ever to attain the stature of the Christ who flung his fair young body away for the sake of the salvation of the spirits of mankind.

Mixing With Martha

Banana Fritters.

One cup of flour, one teaspoon baking powder, two tablespoons of sugar, one-half saltspoon salt, one egg, one cup milk. Slice bananas, dip in batter and fry.

Fluffy Omelet.

Separate yolks from whites of eggs, keeping each yolk separate. Beat whites until stiff. Drop tablespoon at a time into buttered frying pan and place yolk in the center of each spoonful. Salt and cook until egg is set and white is delicately brown on under side.

Muffins.

One egg, three tablespoonfuls sugar, one cup milk, two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, butter size of an egg, one-half teaspoonful salt. Bake in gem pans in hot oven.

Short and Sweet

"Would you let a farmer boy from the beautiful hills of West Virginia have just small space?" Dear me, yes, Charles of W. Va.—if we only had the space, we'd give you heaps more. Charles reads every bit of the paper so we feel particularly "set up" when he says that he likes the Peace Page best. He wishes that many others would like a pin or button for "members" of the Peace Page. He had some interesting things to tell about his "Little Mountain State"—about its coal and oil and its grazing lands and couldn't suppress a little "crow" over the fact that the cattle from West Virginia took the prize at the last world's fair. Charles served his country overseas for nine months, although he was in service much longer than that. He has visited us before and we hope he has acquired the habit.

Here's a dear young chap who, while an out of doors man, worked in the house to help his mother, and during the seven years that she has been gone, he does the cooking and some of the housework for his brother and himself. He says that he can bake cake and pies as well as most women. Mothers are the very best friends of their children and he hopes that you all will try to appreciate them before they are gone. He agrees with whomever said that clothes do not make the man. "Thanatopsis" is his favorite poem—does that tell you anything about A. T. Hamilton, R. D. 7, Wilmington, O.?

Eunice of W. Va., answers Lily-of-the-Valley's letter for us by saying that it is the beauty and purity of the heart which really count. This Lily with thoughts as sweet as her name, thinks that because she loves her, Aunt Martha must be pretty and Eunice's description is just what Aunt Martha would love to be.

How good the world would be if everybody would start each day this spring as Pennyslvania Dreamer does. The fresh, clean smell of earth, the bursting buds and the sunshine inspire her to higher thoughts and make her heavy cares and responsibilties much less troublesome. Nature is the greatest tonic in the world and if more people would find that out, we would have smiles breaking out just like the buds.

Cards and Letters

Here is a long list of readers who wish to exchange cards and letters: H. C. Munch, Sharpsburg, Ill.; Joseph Stout, Rocksdale, W. Va.; Etta Husk, 255½ Steiner Ave., Akron, Ohio; Lena Carpenter, Homer and Rosa Husk, Cremo, W. Va.; Veleria and Maymie Adkins, Priestly, W. Va.; Pauline and Zella Cecil, Parnado, W. Va.; Helen Winn, Rutland, Ohio; Audrey Wilson, Audrey Steele and Ralph Fordyce, Fairview, W. Va.; Laura Hedrick, R. D. 1, Blue Sulphur, W. Va.; Myrtle Parmenter, R. D. 2, Columbia Roads, Pa.; Maurice Barkhurst, R. D. 1, Adena, Ohio; Etta and Ruth Weese and Gracie Workm, Wainville, W. Va.; Floie Earley and Ruth Amos, R. D. 1, New Matamoras, Ohio; Edith M. Williams, Au Sable Forks, N. Y.; Ralph Hall, Glendon, W. Va.; John Hall, Eunice Bragg, Blanche Mollohan, Frametown, W. Va.; Olive and Shirley Eugh, Bloomington, W. Va.; C. M. and J. R. Waybright, Crabbottom, Va.; Freeda Anderson, Clara Custer, Vivian Bachtel, Freeda Richard, Wilding, W. Va.; Allen Jones, Rada Lanham, Haden Crowder, Romance, W. Va.; Leola Sanford, Chiltons, Va.; Virgil, Nora, Ethel and Elva Snider, Big Springs, W. Va.; William Mathess and Glyndon Myers, Big Springs, W. Va.; Ora Hendershot, Pennsbero, W. Va.; Elias Yoak, Grabtsville, W. Va.; Jacob White, R. D. 2, French Creek, W. Va.; Evans Inness, Ennis, Mont.; Agnes Gilhousen, Venice Hopkins, Viola Dickey and Catherine Sebring, R. D. 2, Brookville, Pa.; Robert Gay, Box 117, Marvin, Mich.; Emma and Clara Fraedrich, R. D. 3, Long Prairie, Minn.; Maud Muller, Kenna, W. Va.; Christine, Pearlie and Cora Wright, Callaway, Va.; Clyde and Walter Pennington, Parkers Landing, Pa.; Nora Nice, Rowlesburg, W. Va.; Paul Trotter, R. D. 3, Box 40, and Forest Darnel, West Union, Ohio; Maxie Duff, Kingsport, Tenn.; Charles and Pearl Copenhaver, Troy Stewart, and Lottie Shriver, Wallace, W. Va.; Nelle and Bernice Broyles, Lindside, W. Va.; Lehman Wells, Lucious Lewers, Helen Hill, all of Lucy, Tenn.; Searcy Harris, Eads, Tenn.; Ople Ross and Mary Wanstreet, Blandville, W. Va.; Jess Custer, 106 King st., and Nellie Rogers, 224 State St., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Is it rainy, little flower?
Be glad of rain.
The sun that veils itself from thee
Will shine again.
The clouds are very black, 'tis true;
But just behind them smiles the blue.
—Mary Frances Butts.

You'll Like Luella Irene.

I cannot tell you how long I sat back in the corner listening to your friendly chats, but at least long enough to become interested in every move you made. I take as much interest in reading the Short and Sweet items as I do in the longer letters. In the last issue of The Blade I noticed in Short and Sweet a very short note from Buckeye Buster. I wish he would write to me, but I do not want it condensed so much. If it isn't quite so "sweet" it will do, and make a little more of it. I note that he is near my own age. I was 18 in January. I expect to graduate from high school in a short time, as I am a Senior. I don't believe I ever mentioned to my cousins what my ideal was. I want him to be a tall, stalwart young man, with dark hair and eyes and a noble character. I want him to love music and to be able to sing, as I am a great lover of music. He must be ambitious enough to want to rise higher in standards of living. I am afraid I shall never find my ideal. Do you think that I ask too much of him, cousins? I suppose you wonder what I can give in return. I enjoyed Contemplator's letter very much. I wish he would write some more and sign his name. I want to tell you a secret. I have been corresponding with Grouchy Old Maid and, mind you, we have become the best of friends. You would have never thought it, would you? The name rather scares you, but I'll tell you this much—there's a surprise awaiting you if you write to her. There are many writers such as Patches, Ruth Miller, Keystone Bachelor, Prairie Rose, and so many others that I cannot mention them all, whom I should like to have write again. I like the humorous letters that are written so well. I must tell you of a pet chicken we have. It was hatched in "sunny" January and now in "windy" March I must admit that it is the greatest fighter for a chicken of its age I ever saw. We have a large, beautiful cat which it delights in teasing. It is generally around about the time for feeding our cat, named Lilac June. That little fighter gets right into the dish and just "heps hisself," and of course Lilac June does not approve of such abuse. The first thing you know she stretches out her paw and gives him a few bats on the head, and then he pecks her and runs after her. As this letter is getting rather long, I must run along.—Luella Irene Hill.

A Beautiful Description

I'm going to call on you again today, for it's such a beautiful, cheery, exhilarating spring day that I could "whoop out loud and throw my hat!" as Riley has described it; and I think it's time you had a visitor from the west again. I very seldom see a letter from anyone as far west as the Rockies, and, like Nina Caldwell of Iowa, I am very loyal to my own particular section of the country. Only I don't confine my preference to one state alone, but to several. California, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Montana—I know them all, and each has a share in my affections, for I love the whole Rocky mountain region, our great and glorious west. It is a land of sunshine and opportunity; of hospitality and good cheer. How many of you have ever read that little poem: "Where the West Begins?" It describes this golden land of ours perfectly, and if you want it I will send it to you. Or, if Aunt Martha wants to publish it, so you may all read it, I will send it in to the corner. I had in mind to give you a wee little glimpse of the Grand Canyon of Arizona today, and I must get started or Aunt Martha will not allow me space to finish. Nature's masterpiece and America's greatest natural wonder, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, is now easily reached by the traveler and sightseer. One may ride in a Pullman to the very rim, or one may motor there, over the best of roads, so there is no excuse for passing by, in case you are near. The Canyon has recently been admitted into our family of national parks, and will be, perhaps more than ever, a rendezvous for all true lovers of nature. In reality the Canyon is over 200 miles long, but only about half of its length is included within the park boundaries. Can your imagination picture a Titanic chasm, with walls and precipices of stone, 200 miles long, from nine to 13 miles wide from rim to rim, 6,000 feet in depth and painted in all the colors of the rainbow? No, we cannot get any conception of the bigness and grandeur of this spectacle until we go and see it with our own eyes. Only when we step up to the brink and get our first sight of this sublime wonder, do we realize how puny and weak are all our man-made pictures of brush or pen, when compared with this astounding picture of nature; this living picture of the Master Artist, the handiwork of the Creator. Words fail us and we can only stand and worship. The beauty and holiness of it will make a worshiper of a scoffer. The wonderful symmetry of the mountains within the Canyon remind one of vast cathedrals and temples and towers and battlements, and the lights and shadows are forever changing and shifting so that it never looks the same. You cannot paint a silence, or an emotion, or a sob and all that the canyon contains. Speaking of the Canyon, John Muir remarked: "But the colors, the living, rejoicing colors, chanting morning and evening in chorus to heaven! Whose brush or pencil, however lovingly inspired can ever give us these?" I have tried to give you a glimpse, a mere suggestion of the Canyon as I saw it. I was there for two weeks and took many good pictures, some of which I have had enlarged. Some time I'm going back and stay longer. One never tires of it. If I ever have a honeymoon I should want to spend it there.

Yes, I know that my time is up, Aunt Martha, but before I go may I make a suggestion? It is this: Instead of continuing our ideals of men and women, boys and girls, let us talk of our ideals in a larger, broader sense. Let us talk of what we consider our ideal ambitions, our ideal thoughts and the ideal way of living. To what star have you hitched your wagon? What is your ideal of life's greatest good, and what is your goal of happiness and success? Outline what you consider the highest and best in life, and see what it looks like. Don't make it too impossible, though, for remember that we all are human. Make it practical. And Aunt Martha, please to tell Laurel Blossom of West Virginia, that I liked her letter, and if she still wants to write to a cowboy she might drop me a line, for though I have another occupation at present, I have worked in the saddle so much in days gone by that I can tell her all about it. And if any of you other good looking cousins feel like writing, why, here is my real name and address: Arthur McIntosh, Box 669, Prescott, Arizona.

To Remove Grease Spots

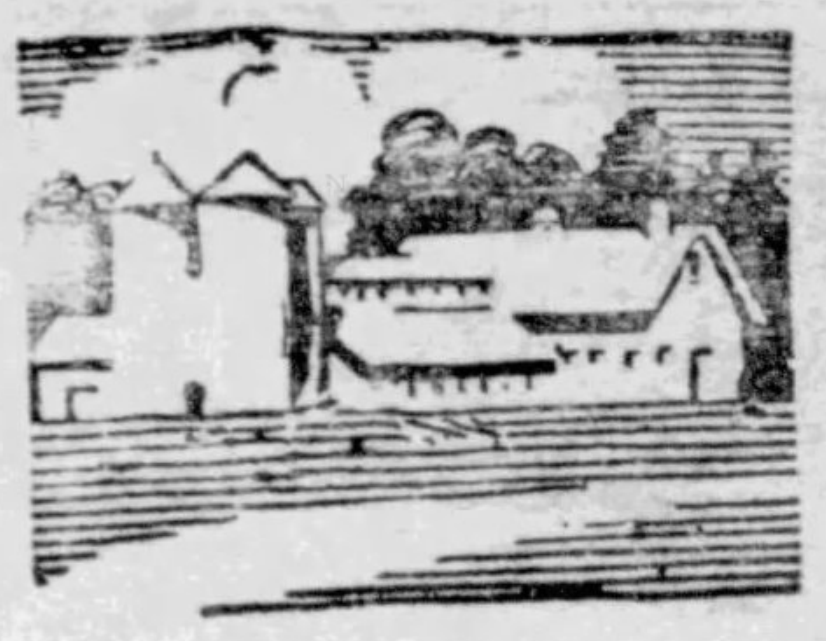
Grease spots on the carpet around the dinner table may be removed by sponging with a mixture of one part of common salt to four parts alcohol. Rub hard.

DRESSMAKER MADE WELL

Followed a Neighbor's Advice and Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vernon, Tex.—"For three years I suffered untold agony each month with pains in my sides. I found only temporary relief in doctor's medicine or anything else I took until my husband saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I mentioned it to a neighbor and she told me she had taken it with good results and advised me to try it. I was then in bed part of the time and my doctor said I would have to be operated on, but we decided to try the Vegetable Compound and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a dressmaker and am now able to go about my work and do my housework besides. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial as I am alwyas glad to speak a word for your medicine."—Mrs. W. M. STEPHENS, 1103 N. Commerce St., Vernon, Tex.

Dressmakers when overworked are prone to such ailments and should profit by Mrs. Stephens' experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It contains no narcotics or harmful drugs.



RURAL WELFARE

· EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES ·

CORN ON COB—
Which Do You Grow?

Seed corn is a leading citizen. It has more power to reproduce and multiply than almost any other crop. This is the best reason why more attention should be given to seed corn selection.

Too many farmers prefer to grow cob instead of corn. The bigger the cob they can grow the better they are satisfied. Some corn of this kind, when shelled will produce about one-third as many pounds of cob as it will of shelled corn.

We have been told by one farmer that he grows a variety of corn that gives less than eight pounds of cobs to the bushel. It is a corn that matures early and is almost a sure crop. Most of the ears will have 18 rows. Another farmer says his corn will average 14 pounds of cob to the bushel. The time of year the test is made will have much to do with the weight of the cob and also whether the corn has been kept in a dry place or exposed to weather.

In many places corn is bought and sold on the moisture test. The big cob corn gets a black eye in such a test. If Blade readers have never witnessed a moisture test of corn, they have missed one of the very interesting experiences of life on the farm.

We were very much astonished at the amount of water taken out of a small portion of corn from a big cob, the first time we saw the test made. The farmer who raises good corn must take less at the market, and the man who raises the water corn gets more than his corn is actually worth. The elevator man plays safe and pays an average price so as to make up on the good corn what he loses on the water corn or overgrown ear.

THE GRADUATE CROWD—
Diplomas Soon to Bloom

"We invite you to address our graduating class at the annual commencement of our high school, April 19, the anniversary of the battle of Lexington in the revolutionary war. We want you to come if possible and give our schools a good boost. Our educational sentiment is not what it ought to be in our community. Please inform us at once if we can have your services."

This is the substance of a letter of invitation to Rural Welfare editor. We have read it more than once. We wonder how many communities could write the same kind of a letter and tell the truth. How many places have a low ebb tide and spirit in school matters and interest?

Who is to blame for the above described condition? Is it the teacher, parent, the law or all combined? Many of us complain about conditions but we fail to diagnose the case and discover the cause.

A good physician first seeks the cause of illness and then is better able to know and apply the remedy. This letter came from the clerk of the school board. We wonder whether or not the teacher should not have written the invitation.

Some school boards may have a member or two on the board who want to run the school and shove the teachers aside. This is not always the best policy. If you have a worth while teacher or superintendent, let him or her do as much of the directing as possible. Rural Welfare has been on both sides of this question.

For a dozen years we were a member of our home school board. Much of that time we served as the president. We always favored giving just as much power and responsibility as possible to those in actual charge of the schools. If they did not make good, they were responsible for failure and it was time to change teachers.

Queer. School cost is the biggest item of expense in our state governments today. Yet many of us pay mighty little attention to this big investment we make every year in schools. A community that has a low tide school spirit, is to be pitied and prayed for.

In many schools where folks are not interested in schools, the schools lack scholarship. Teachers that are not qualified, use all sorts of makeshift methods and excuses and pupils and parents soon drift toward indifference.

The great menace of our schools today is the teacher without scholarship. The second menace is the teacher without character and good morals and good habits. These cancers are gnawing away at the cornerstone of our educational system and of our nation. Awake.

THE DICE OF GOD—
Are Always Loaded

Fifty years ago, 1871, France lost a war. Germany won a war. The terms imposed by Germany were harsh. One billion dollars was the toll levied by the German power upon France. The French people set their jaws, gritted their teeth, made vows and paid the billion.

Fifty years after, today, 1921, France gives to Germany an ultimatum to pay the world war indemnity or the soldiers of the allies will march to the Rhine or even to Berlin.

What is the world war toll that France is collecting from the Hun today. Take your pencil and paper. Set down one billion dollars in figures. Count the interest on this billion at 6 per cent for 50 years. The total amount of principal and interest is mighty close to the sum that Germany will have to pay France.

Germany seems to have only borrowed that billion. Now she must pay it back with interest and humiliation. Queer, how things work out. The Book of Fate has some curious rules. Emerson says, "The dice of Gcd are always loaded." Let us learn the lesson of being fair today, lest we might have to pay the penalty of unfairness tomorrow. Do it now.

THE LOAD OF WAR—
The Burden of Woe and Hoe

The man with the hoe has a big war load to carry. The toll take of war brings woe and waste to nations and to mankind. We halt and wait to unload the load that is breaking our backs.

The statement is made with authority that this country now spends 92 cents out of every dollar of its income for war past, present and expected. Ninety-two dollars out of every one hundred dollars of tax levied by Uncle Sam for war.

Is there no man or set of men strong enough to break the strangle hold of the armor plate trust? Is there no one to call a halt upon the curse of militarism?

Are we to go on electing senators and congressmen who will feed the God of war this golden stream of dollars and create a bigger army of life officeholders to wear brass buttons, gold braid and silver spurs and who could not ride a horse from stall to water trough?

DICE AND CIGARETS—
Women Going to the Bad

On the front page of a leading daily newspaper appeared a story that gives a glimpse of what goes on in the big towns and cities. The farm folks have not yet reached the dice and cigaret stage for the women and girls.

Here is the story as printed:

Three hundred women, unblushingly, have bought dice at Columbus jewelry stores within the last three months. * * * It is a new fad, has taken a foothold and is gaining devotees every day * * * All the high class merchants vie in the sale of cigaret holders and cigaret cases to daughters of Eve * * * One store has sold 288 ivory cubes, costing from $1 to $4 a pair, as well as a large number of galloping dominoes at as much as $40 a pair * * * Some of the women blushingly say, they want 'em for hubby, in an attempt to establish an alibi * * * Men buy cigaret holders and say they are for women, some of the holders costing as much as a $100, being set off with diamonds * * * Many of the women buy cigarets as well as holders and dice for crap-shooting.

A BUSINESS COLLEGE—
Shorthand Knowledge

Rural Welfare editor address the students of a business college. The president of the college reported an enrollment of 186 students.

"How many of you live on the farm?" More than half held up their hands. "How many of you are interested in agriculture?" Only five held up their hand. "How many of you eat three meals a day?" All hands up. "Now think a minute. Once more, how many are interested in agriculture?" Practically all hands went up this time.

These were questions we asked in starting our talk. It is always a good thing to bring folks back to earth and back to the farm. No matter what business they are in or what they expect to get into.

There were more girls than boys enrolled in this college. Most of the students were taking shorthand and bookkeeping. The manager of the college practically guaranteed a position to all pupils who finished the specified course.

He said he had to overcome poor spelling and poor grammar on the part of these young people. Many came from the high school as graduates, yet they were sadly short on the common school branches.

Nearly every business college president can testifiy that our public schools do not thoroughly teach spelling, good grammar, the use of capital letters or the right placing of punctuation marks.

The ages of the students of this college were between 18 and 22. They were keen and ready for anybody or anything that came their way. Many had earned the money to pay their way to take this business course.

Those pupils who have earned their own money, nearly always lead in class work. They seem to better know what they are there for.

Today the world of business is well night run by the stenographer. If all stenographers were to go on a strike, the railroads and many other lines of human industry would stop and stand still. There is a vast army of these useful and very necessary trained persons at work every day.

Back in the early days of this country, and, for that matter, of other countries, business was done by the boss himself writing all the letters and making all the records in long hand with pen and ink.

The bosses of today could not and would not do this great task of taking care of the work now done by the shorthand helper. In the departments of government at Washington thousands of typewriters are operated every day by those trained for this work.

Today, in this country, hundreds of business firms employ more than 1,000 stenographers. Army and navy would be seriously halted if the stenographer decided not to work.

For 40 minutes we asked questions and talked to this crowd of young folks. We have had a lot of experience with shorthand service. We called attention to the fact that employers wanted helpers who could keep their mouth shut and not talk too much.

We wonder where these young people will be in 10 years? What will be the measure of their success? Did they wisely select the kind of work they were fitted for?

Many of these stenographers get on the inside of good business methods which they can adopt and profit by. Many of the successful men and women of today started as stenographers and bookkeepers.

We told these young people not to depend too much on finding four-leaf clovers or old horseshoes for good luck in life. That hard work and pluck would bring more good luck than any other way of courting dame fortunue or success in life.

After the meeting we shook hands with most of these students. They all "took hold." There were no "dead fish" among them. We like to meet just such packages of hope, ambition and hustle as we found wrapped up in the clothes these young men and women wore.

ARMY OF CRIME—
Boys and Girls Go Wronk

Half a million boys and girls starting on the wrong road of life each year is entirely too many. Why should this be true? What is the cause? Is there a remedy?

Here is a statement made by a man whose business it is to have charge of those who commit crime. He makes a study of these prisoners and seeks to know why they have to come to his jail house.

This is what a newspaper printed:

The warden of the Kentucky state reformatory recently stated that half a million is a low estimate of the number of juveniles who start each year on a career of crime in the United States. Such condition is nothing short of appalling. The thought of a vast army of youth adopting crime and becoming enemies of society annually is more than distressing to the normal mind.

* * * *

These reflections should commend themselves to the prayerful attention of the professional reformers who are so insistent upon substituting legal force for loving influence and rational education.

A half a million boys and girls starting on careers of vice and crime each year, is certainly going some. There are a great many reasons why this is probably near the truth and yet, in our opinion, the vicious movies, at this time and for some years past, are the chief agencies and incentives to wrong conceptions on the part of the young. Pictures, suggestive, as thousands of them are, of improper sexual relation and methods employed in the commission of theft, robberies and murders, are, without doubt, responsible for a very large proportion of the army mentioned.

PLANNING A GARDEN—
Have You Thought of It?

Time to make garden. What do you know about it? Do you do it the same old way each year? Are you getting the best results from your garden? Have you ever visited the garden of your neighbors? Have you ever brought up the garden question for discussion at your farmer institute, club or grange meeting?

Nine folks out of ten get into a garden rut. Are you one of the nine? Have you ever read anything about planning a garden? Honest injun, have you tried to get any new ideas about garden making from somebody who knows as much about garden as you do?

Give gardens a square deal. It will pay you well. Do it now.

THE COAL ISSUE—
Who Is to Be Goat?

War is hell. It made coal prices high. It also made a lot of new folks go into the coal business. The coal operators and coal dealers learned the lesson of getting together. They learned how to get more than cost price of coal. The coal miner made up his mind to get his share of the coal plunder. The consumer had to pay the fiddler.

The land owner, under whose land coal is found, has not been the profiteer. Right now there is an over-production of coal. The coal combine is able to hold prices at almost double a fair price to the consumers. What is to be the end? Did the Great Power who made the coal intend a few to milk the many? Should Uncle Sam umpire the game?

FARM GRAIN COMPANY—
Hit Hard Past Year

We have received many requests to address farmer co-operative grain associations. Most of the fellows in this game are feeling blue. The past year hit them hard. They are about ready to give up the ghost.

Grain prices tumbled. Farmers would have been hit whether they had been in or out of these co-operative associations. They held their wheat too long. They still wanted more. The penalty hit them squarely between the eyes and pocketbook.

The grain business will come back. The world must have it. Farmers went into the game when prices were at the peak and top. From now on the trail will lead the other way. They should stay in when they are sleeping on the floor and can not fall out of bed. There never was a better time to go in or stay in the business when prices are at low tide and are sure to get no worse. Every token points to better prices from now on.

The world will always have an appetite. Bread will always be the staff of life. Blood will always make red blood in human beings. The farm production plant must be kept running and producing or chaos will come to all the people of the earth.

Farmers should stick together. Profit by the sad experience you may have had the past year. All business enterprises have had their reverses and their regrets. The child does not quit the race the first time it falls or stubs its toe.

Of course the big middlemen who used to wax fat when the farmers were swatting each other will want the farmer to quit the co-operative game and let them manipulate markets and weights as they oft have done before. Stick to the ship. It is not sinking. Be a business man, Mr. Farmer, and fight your own battles for a square deal in markets.

BABY DAILY PAPER—
Small Town Gets News

We were in a small town. It had less than two thousand residents in it. The town was in a farmer community. It had two papers. One of these was once a week. The other was five times a week for five cents.

Four pages of news items and advertising. The size was 12 by 1 inches. The paper was a community booster. Town and farm folks boasted of their daily paper. The editor so far has been able to keep out of the poor house. It gave market and weather reports, social affairs and farm bureau activities.

We discovered that this little sheet helped a lot to keep up a community spirit. We are sure that it is not making its editor rich. If it does not make him poor, he and his family are lucky.

FIGHT FOR FRUIT—
Time to Prune and Spray

Day and dark are equal. It's time to prune and spray fruit trees. If you are to have fruit in your home, now is the time to start your fruit growing program.

If you have no fruit trees on your farm or lot, better get in touch with a reliable nursery and order now. You ought to have done this five years ago. Do it now.

Do you know how to prune and spray? Many who ought to know have never learned how. The home is happier and healthier when fruit is a part of the daily diet, either raw or in can.

Do not get too busy to take care of the fruit trees. They will pay good dividends if you do your part. The lime-sulphur solution will destroy the San Jose scale, which is the pest and ruin of tens of thousands of fruit trees every year.

Do not butcher trees. Prune them. Do not ruin trees by ignorant hacking. Learn the art of making fruit trees pay good dividends. Prune any day of the year that the knife is sharp. Do it now.

The Arabs have a proverb that, after whistling, the mouth is not purified for forty days; they regard it as the most unlucky sign that can emanate from human lips.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable.

Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.75 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. ☞ Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

12 Months to Pay

Enjoy your 1921 "Ranger" at once. Earn money for the small monthly payments on Our Easy Payment Plan. Parents often advance first small payment.

FACTORY to RIDER wholesale prices. Three big model factories. 44 Styles, colors and sizes in our Ranger line. Delivered FREE on 30 DAYS TRIAL. Select bicycle and terms that suit—cash or easy payments. Ex. prepaid.

TIRES lamps, horns, wheels, parts and equipment at half retail prices.

SEND NO MONEY—Simply write today for big, Free Ranger Catalog and marvelous prices. Special Rider Agents offer.

Mead Cycle Company Dept L64 Chicago

THIS IRON FREE WRITE TODAY FOR SPECIAL OFFER

Men and women are making $10 to $20 a day right in their own town selling Imperial Self-Heated Irons all or part of their spare time. Weight six lbs., beautifully finished, fully guaranteed. Every home using the old-fashioned, stove-heated iron will buy one. Burns ten hours at 2c cost. Always hot, no waiting, no hot stove. So simple a child can use it. Write today for big free offer. A postcard will do.

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WITTE 2 H-P. Pulls 2¾

Big Value—Big Surplus power. Immediate shipment. Offer includes engine on skids—ready to use. From Pittsburgh add $5.00. All sizes 2 to 30 H-P. lower Now.

$39.95 F.O.B. K.C.

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2611 Oakland Ave. Kansas City, Mo.
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Engine Catalog FREE

Use Dandelion Butter Color

Add a half-teaspoonful to each gallon of winter cream and out of your churn comes butter of golden June shade to bring you top prices.

DANDELION Butter Color

All stores sell 35 cent bottles, each sufficient to make that rich, "Golden Shade" in your butter all the year round. Standard Butter Color for fifty years. Purely vegetable. Meets all food laws, State and National. Used by all large creameries. Will not color the buttermilk. Tasteless. Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vermon

CABINET VIEWS RAIL QUESTION

President and Secretaries to Get More Data in Wage War.

Financial and industrial subjects ranging from foreign loans to the domestic agricultural situation were discussed at length by President Harding and his cabinet at a recent meeting.

It was indicated that the railroad question, among others, still awaited a solution, which can be worked out only when the administration has gathered more complete information.

The discussion of European loans outstanding as a result of the war was in connection with the approach of the time for an interest payment. It is understood that the President and his advisers talked over the feasibility of converting the loans into some sort of long term negotiable bonds but that a decision was reserved.

In its consideration of the railroad problem the cabinet had before it detailed information given the President by Chairman Clark of the Interstate Commerce commission, and Chairman Barton of the Railroad Labor board, in addition to a mass of other data which has been collected by administration officials.

To Gather More Facts.

Although the discussion developed that the administration was working toward a solution, it was made known afterward that further facts would be collected before a rehabilitation policy was adopted.

The point that wage and other contracts entered into when the railroads were under government control are still in force was raised in a telegram received by President Harding from the Railway Employe's department of the American Federation of Labor, which proposed that employers and employes be called into a general conference on the subject of railway regulation.

Officials close to the executive expect him to work out his policy through individual consultation with the managers, stockholders and employes.

In the cabinet's discussion of the question of continuing war time agreements, it was brought out that the issue involved far more than the mere controversy between employer and employe. Argument was put forward that if the contracts in question were to be regarded as still in force, that would remove the right of negotiation between the roads and men on many wage disagreements. It was also pointed out, however, that this question was not directly before the President but rather was a nut to be cracked by the Railroad Labor board.

In its general review of business conditions the cabinet took particular notice of agricultural productivity, on which a report was made by Secretary Wallace of the Agricultural department. The substance of his opinion has previously been made public in his appeals for relief to agricultural interests.

Detroit Automobile Factories Getting Busy With Orders

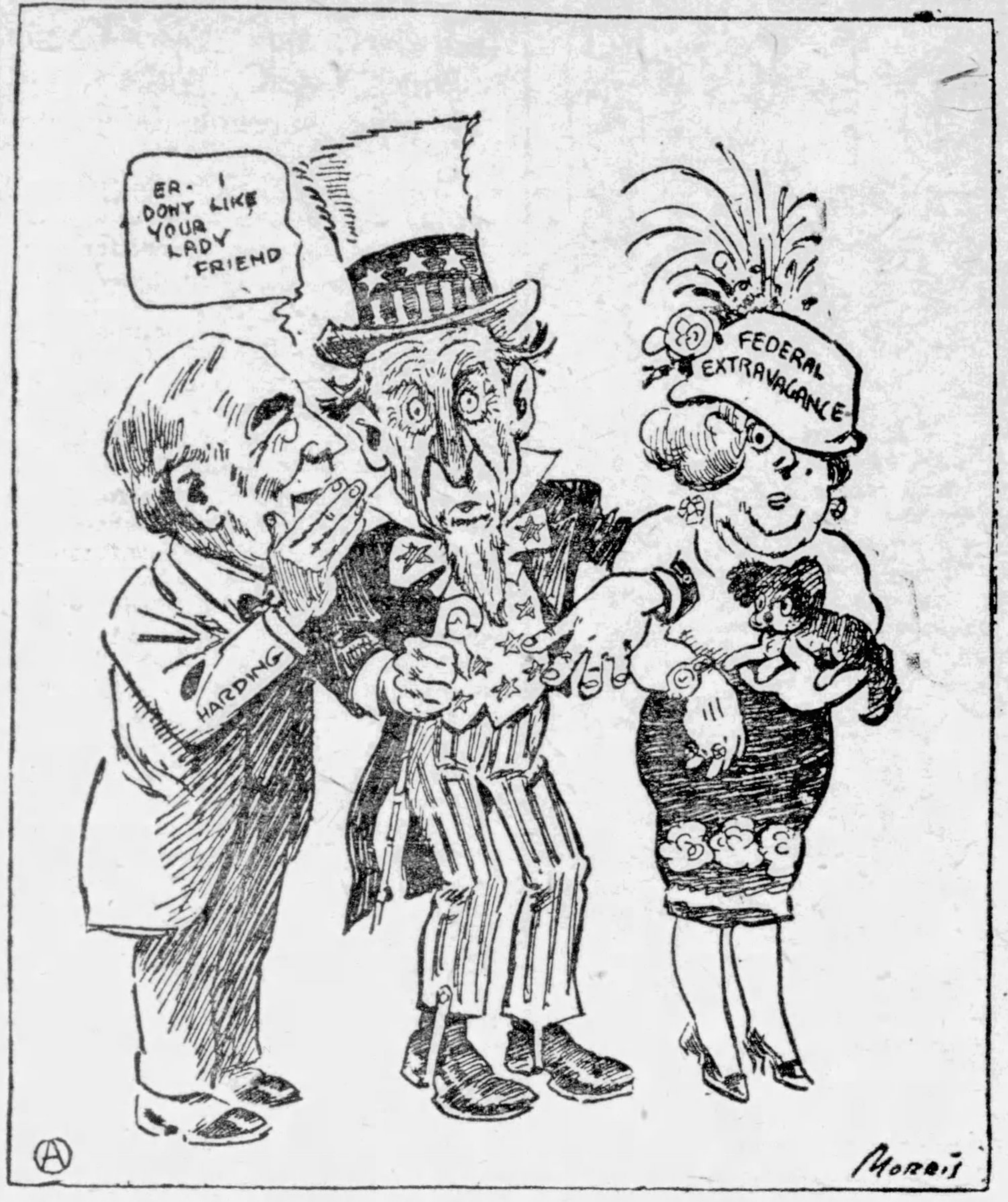
A decided improvement in the motor car business, with a resultant increase in production, was indicated by manufacturers in Detroit last week. Demand for pleasure cars, trucks and tractors, it was said, had been growing steadily for several weeks past. Producers of low priced machines first noted the improvement, but now, it was indicated, higher grade cars are in demand. One manufacturer of a high priced car reported his stock oversold.

The principal demand, according to the manufacturers, comes from the east and the far west, with the Pacific coast in the lead. Export trade was also said to be improving. Various reasons were assigned for the apathy in the middle-west, among them the fact that it is principally agricultural and therefore had been affected to a greater extent by depression in foodstuff markets.

The Ford Motor Co. announced that 60 per cent of the men employed last fall were now at work on a six-day-a-week schedule, while the Dodge Brothers plant which opened recently, on a 10 per cent scale, was reported to be working at 60 per cent normal. The Packard, Hudson and Essex plants are running at about 50 per cent and the Cadillac, Lincoln, Paige, Hupp, Studebaker, Columbia, Maxwell, Chalmers and Scripps-Booth factories announced a quantity production had been reached.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Uncle Sam's New Guardian



MAY APPOINT HARBORD CHIEF

Is Expected to Succeed Gen. March as Head of U. S. Army.

Major General James G. Harbord is expected to succeed Major General Peyton C. March as chief of the United States army.

Friends of March, in the war department, including many high ranking officers, are plugging for Brigadier General John L. Hines, but Secretary of War Weeks and President Harding are believed to have agreed that Harbord is the man they want.

Secretary Weeks has already laid his recommendation before the President and the latter will send the appointment to the senate for confirmation along with a new list of appointments to the permanent ranks of brigadier and major general as soon as congress reconvenes on April 11.

Unusual interest and importance attaches to the appointment of a new chief of staff just now because upon him will rest the responsibility for completely reorganizing the United States military establishment.

Congress has reduced from 280,000 to 175,000 men, the maximum peace time strength of the army and in order to meet this limit, it will be necessary to change the plan on which the army is now organized as well as reduce the personnel both of enlisted men and officers.

March Ignored Congress.

It was General March, backed up by former Secretary Baker and former President Wilson, who ignored the repeatedly expressed wishes of congress and built up the army on a scale which brought down on the Wilson administration the condemnation of practically the entire country.

General Harbord, or whoever is chosen March's successor, will be up against the diffcult job of unscrambling the March organization and putting the nation's armed forces on the basis authorized by congress.

Though not favored by the so-called "March clique" in the army, Harbord is popular with the general rank and file. He is not a West Pointer, having come up from the ranks.

Harbord is 55 years old and a native of Illinois. He enlisted as a private in the army in 1889. During the Spanish war he was a major with the Second cavalry. He went to France in 1917 as General Pershing's chief of staff, with the rank of colonel. He was promoted to brigadier general and commanded the famous Marine brigade in its Chateau Thierry and Soissons offensives. Because of his organizing talent he was shortly afterwards made major general in charge of the service of supply.

After distinguished service in this post, Harbord was reappointed chief of staff of the expeditionary forces and at the end of the war was sent to Armenia as head of the allied military mission.

With the exception of General Pershing, Harbord is regarded as the ablest executive in the army.

Kilmallock and Londonderry are the only two walled towns now existing in Ireland.

Ohio Constabulary Bill Is Defeated by Vote in House

The Ohio constabulary bill, creating three state troops of 75 men each and modelled after the Pennsylvania and Michigan state constabulary was killed in the house, 46 yeas and 59 nays, after spirited debate lasting over three hours.

The crowded galleries were moved from tears to smiles, and back again to tears, as proponents and opponents of the bill brought up every conceivable argument on the floor.

An attack on professional soldiers by Representative John W. Gorrell, Malvern, brought spirited answers.

Representative George Matthews, Portsmouth, replying, told how he invested every dollar he had in Liberty bonds during the world war and gave two sons to the army.

"One came back, broken in health, and the other came back with the Stars and Stripes wrapped around his coffin," said Matthews. "When I hear anyone attack soldiers, I wish I were a bulldog so I could bite a chunk out of him."

Harding, answering Gorrell, said Gorrell sits in his seat today because the professional soldiers he condemned took 4,000,000 raw men and made soldiers out of them.

A motion by Representative Butterworth, Cincinnati, to recommit the bill to the finance committee, was defeated. Representative Brummit, Toledo, moved to amend the bill so that the country districts would pay all the taxes to support the bill, on the theory that rural districts did not help support city police.

The amendment was snowed under, and a motion to table the amendment, which would have carried the bill with it, also was lost.

Rebel Soldier and Sculptor Lauded by Pres. Harding

Within sight of the confederate monument, his last and his greatest work, the body of Sir Moses Ezekiel, sculptor and Confederate soldier, was buried last week in Arlington. The commitment services were accompanied by memorial exercises in which President Harding, Secretary Weeks, and Roland Ricci, the Italian ambassador, joined in paying tribute to Sir Moses, who died in Rome in 1917.

President Harding in a letter read at the exercises characterized Sir Moses as "a great Virginian, a great artist, a great American and a great citizen of world fame."

Secretary Weeks made the principal address, while Ambassador Ricci spoke on "Sir Moses Ezekiel as an adopted son of Italy," and Col. Robert E. Lee as a representative of the confederacy for which Sir Moses as a Virginia military institute student fought at the battle of New Market in 1864, took as his subject, "Sir Moses Ezekiel as an American and as a southerner."

Refuses Raise

Stating that he did not need the money, the Rev. Otto F. Bartholow, pastor of the First Methodist church in Mt. Vernon, N. Y., refused to accept an increase of $1,000 added to his $6,000 yearly salary.

ASKS PANAMA TO BACK DOWN

Porras Declares Refusal to Accept White Award Might Be Disastrous.

Refusal on the part of Panama to accept the decision of Chief Justice White of the United States supreme court fixing the boundary between that country and Costa Rica might lead to serious consequences for Panama, declared the message of President Porras which was read before the extraordinary session of the National assembly.

President Porras asserted that non-acceptance of the White award would result in the United States withdrawing her friendly offices, which recently ended hostilities with Costa Rica, and that warfare would be resumed. He declared that Costa Rica would receive arms and support from other Central American republics, while Panama would be without means of defense.

A committee of seven deputies was named to study the note to the Panaman government from Secretary of State Hughes, which suggested the acceptance of the White award. The committee also will consider the reply of Panama, which has been drafted and approved by a conference of prominent citizens of this country. This projected reply would oppose acceptance of the White award and would suggest that other means for reaching a peaceful settlement be found.

Text of Reply.

The paragraph of the presidential message relative to the Panaman reply to the note from Secretary Hughes follows:

"The executive has taken into consideration the gravest situation created as a result of the American note and has drafted a reply which the foreign office will submit to the assembly. This reply has not as yet been forwarded, since the executive department considers it as comprising resolutions of vital importance to the country which cannot be taken by a single governmental department. The reply discusses with the calmness and respect due the United States government and people the viewpoints of both governments, and it is presumed that further study of the question by the United States government will permit the finding of a peaceful and decorous solution, which, while settling forever this lamentable controversy, will at the same time contribute toward the reestablishment of peace between Panama and Costa Rica. It is necessary in adopting this measure, however, to be counselled by well-understood prudence and patriotism, and that we take into account the alternatives which might be the result of the attitude assumed by Panama."

Pennsy Officials and Workers Now Hold Wage Parley

Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad and representatives of the employes went into session in Pittsburgh on March 31, in beginning the initial conference to consider reduction of wages of all employes and officials.

Admission to the meeting which is the first of a series to extend until April 16, was limited to the conferees only. It was announced that newspapermen would not be admitted "for the present."

Maintenance of way and structures and the unskilled forces of the company were the first class of employes to confer with the executives. Representatives of these workers were called to meet with the road officials in an effort to reach an agreement on the question of wage and salary cuts, which are to go into effect April 20.

The company's plan for the conferences, made public March 17, called upon the workers to meet with the officials and agree "as to what constitutes just and reasonable rates of pay in the light of present conditions."

It has become impossible to operate the Pennsylvania R. R. successfully and continue to pay the "abnormally high" wages fixed by the railroad labor board, C. S. Krick, general manager of the Eastern Region, declared in opening the conference.

"At present," he declared, "nearly 70 cents out of every dollar the Pennsylvania R. R. receives from operation is paid out in wages. The remaining 30 cents is not sufficient to buy fuel and other materials and pay our taxes and other obligations. Operating expenses in February exceeded operating revenue by more than $2,300,000. It cost the Pennsylvania Railroad $1.05 to take in $1, without considering taxes, fixed charges and other obligations."

A hen cackles after laying an egg to denote pleasure; this noise is said by some scientists to be akin to human laughter.

Gone in 4 days

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer does its work slowly but surely. It takes from 4 to 8 days to restore the natural color to your hair. But results are perfect.

It's a clear, clean, colorless liquid applied by combing through the hair. Little by little the gray streaks fade and the natural color returns.

Prove it by mailing the coupon for the free trial size bottle and special application comb. Test on single lock. When you know positively that your gray hair can be restored, get a full size bottle direct from your druggist, or direct from us.

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medium brown.... light brown....
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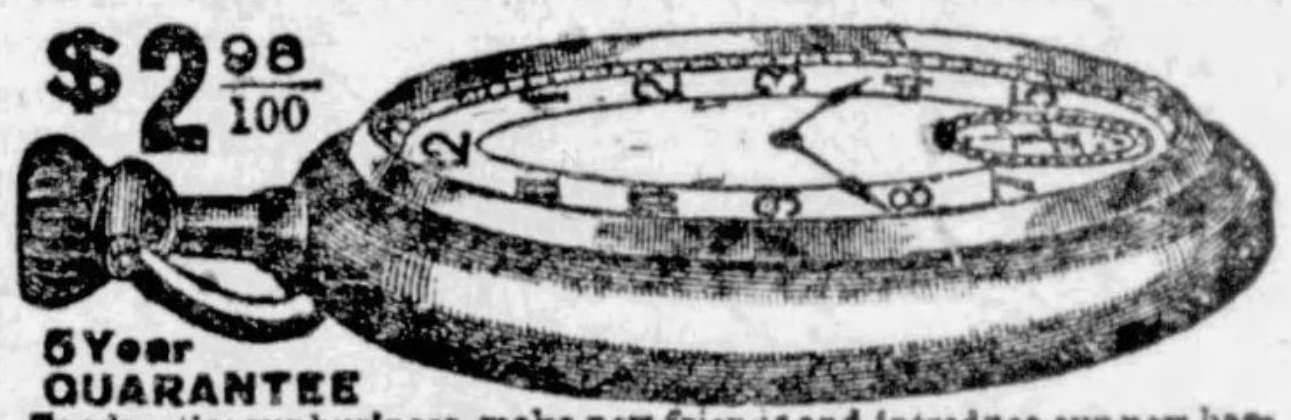
Street.................... Town....................
Co.:.................... State....................



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Doctor Pelton was old. While he lived he came to my Drug Store and had me compound this treatment for him, and incidentally advised me I might continue after he passed on. That is why I am able to offer you this valuable Remedy for Falling Sickness. I don't give it away. It is worth paying for. I will mail you a full pint bottle, well packed, postpaid, for $2.50, and if you are not benefited after using as directed, I will refund the $2.50 or you may re-order at $2.50 or three bottles for $6.00. The Hauckure Co., 1537 Pallister Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
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Bumstead's Worm Syrup

For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 50c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Whatever you need—from a drumstick to the highest priced cornets in the world. Used by the Army and Navy. Send for big catalogue; liberally illustrated, fully descriptive. Mention what instrument interests you. Free trial. Easy payments. Sold by leading music stores everywhere.

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Anyone ruptured, man, woman or child, should write at once to W. S. Rice, 2065 Main St., Adams, N. Y., for a free trial of this wonderful stimulating application. Just put it on the rupture and the muscles begin to tighten; they begin to bind together so that the opening closes naturally and the need of a support or truss or appliance is then done away with. Don't neglect to send for this free trial. Even if your rupture doesn't bother you what is the use of wearing supports all your life? Why suffer this nuisance? Why run the risk of gangrene and such dangers from a small and innocent little rupture, the kind that has thrown thousands on the operating table? A host of men and women are daily running such risk just because their ruptures do not hurt nor prevent them from getting around. Write at once for this free trial, as it is certainly a wonderful thing and has aided in the cure of ruptures that were as big as a man's two fists. Try and write at once, using the coupon below.

Free for Rupture.
W. S. Rice, Inc.,
2065 Main St., Adams, N. Y.
You may send me entirely free a Sample Treatment of your stimulating application for Rupture.
Name ....
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State ....

CONSIDER SALE TAXES TO NAB RICH EVADERS

Straight Levy of Half of One Per Cent Is Proposed by Secretary of Treasury Mellon.

New revenue legislation, designed to keep the government's tax income up to $4,000,000,000 began to take definite shape when Secretary of the Treasury Mellon received from senate leaders a tentative draft of a tax revision measure.

After a conference upon the proposed tax changes with Secretary Mellon and Government Actuary Joseph McCoy, the main features of a proposed program were outlined by Senator Smoot of the senate finance committee to include the following:

To impose a straight sales tax of one-half of one per cent upon practically all sales by manufacturers and merchants; repeal of the excess profits tax, and a scaling down of the higher surtaxes to a 32 per cent bracket.

Senator Smoot asserted that the proposal for the sales tax of one-half of one per cent will raise for the treasury $1,250,000,000 and possibly in excess of that figure.

Aimed at Rich.

The aim of senate leaders, Senator Smoot said, is to readjust the tax laws so that the wealthy will not find it possible to escape liability to the government by investing their funds in tax-exempt securities.

"By bringing the higher surtaxes down to 32 per cent the rich will not have the temptation to place their billions in bonds that are not taxable," Senator Smoot said. "The government must get its share of the taxes from this source."

General agreement was said to exist after the conference that not only must the excess profits taxes be repealed but that taxes upon scattered groups of so-called luxuries must be repealed.

"This huge mistake of attempting to raise government funds by taxing ice cream cones that the children buy, must be remedied at once," said Senator Smoot.

"Placing taxes upon such luxuries, which in fact are a real necessity for the real mass of the people is ridiculous and such a method of raising revenue is now shown to have been a failure. The amount collected from these so-called miscellaneous luxury groups is negligible, and no machinery is capable of fully collecting such revenues."

Secretary Mellon was informed that at the present stage of the government's finances, the sales tax is an adequate and certain means of providing for the decrease caused by all other provisions to be repealed. Dodging the sales tax will be rendered virtually impossible under the plans discussed at the conference.

No change in the normal income tax rate on the small incomes is contemplated, it was declared. Nor is any revision to be made of the lower surtaxes upon incomes above $5,000 a year, according to present plans.

Military and Naval Airmen Get Ready for Bombing Tests

Simultaneous mobilizations of the army and navy air forces are under way in preparation for bombing tests against naval vessels to be conducted jointly by the two services in June and July.

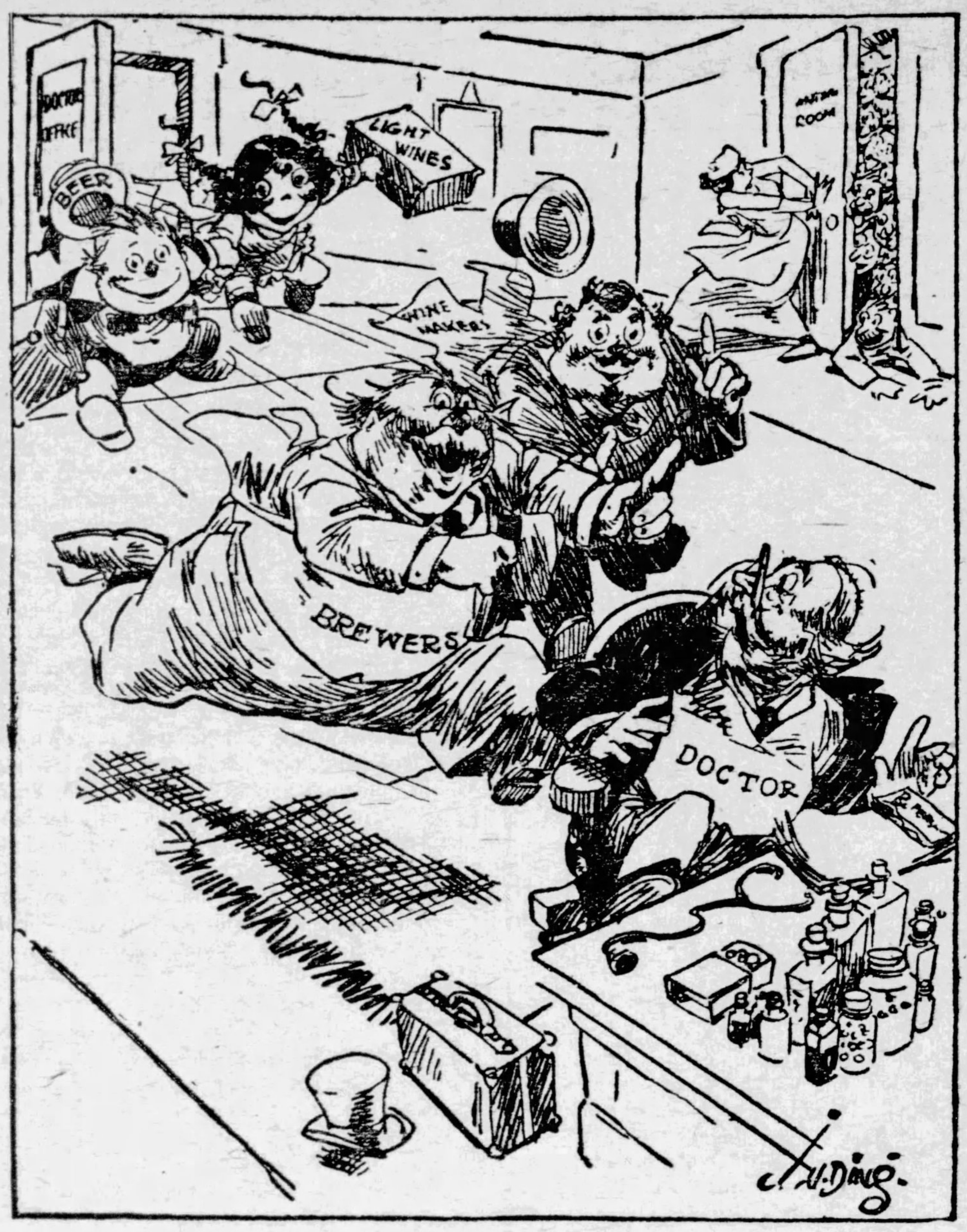
Army fliers are gathering at Langley Field, Virginia, to practice bomb dropping against targets moving on the water. Navy air forces are concentrating at Hampton Roads and the fleet base at Yorktown, Va., for similar exercises.

The navy has four big bombers and a number of other airplanes and seaplanes in daily use training personnel for the coming tests, as well as torpedo planes and other aircraft. These forces will be augmented by the entire aerial detachment of the Atlantic fleet when the fleet comes north from Guantanamo. It has not been decided whether aerial torpedoes are to be used against the ex-German warships allocated as targets for the tests.

At Langley Field, fliers are working with airplanes and dirigibles from the entire Atlantic coast area, including a number of the latest type bombers. Brigadier General William C. Mitchell, director of training and operations, is personally

Curate Ruined by Finery

Gross personal extravagance was given as one of the causes of the failure of the Rev. John Kerfoot, curate of Eyam, Eng. It was stated he paid $300 in settlement of a claim for breach of promise in order to avoid publicity. He also borrowed money from a loan broker and bought fine clothing on credit.



IS ANYBODY NOT FEELING WELL, DOCTOR?

PRESIDENT MAY MAKE GENERAL EDWARDS PORTO RICO GOVERNOR

Brig. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards is to be promoted to the permanent rank of major general in the regular army, retired, and appointed governor-general of Porto Rico, if a plan proposed by Secretary of War Weeks, and approved by President Harding, is carried through at the coming extraordinary session of congress.

With Major General Wood on his way to the Philippines on a special mission for the Harding administration, and Brigadier-General Edwards slated for the governorship of Porto Rico, the Harding administration seems to be doing very well in escaping from the horrible dilemma which critics have insisted the President faced in connection with these two high army officers and General Pershing. Sources unfriendly to the administration have pretended that the President and his advisers were in a quandary to know what to do with Generals Pershing, Edwards and Wood, whose ambitions were supposed to clash.

Only Pershing Remains.

Only General Pershing remains to be considered, and it is unlikely that there will be much difficulty in placing him in a position where his high rank and personal prestige will not hamper his usefulness. He has been mentioned for an ambassadorial post and it is not unlikely that this is a good guess as to his future activities. It has been suggested that Pershing as the highest officer in the army should be placed in active command but this would require the transfer to him of most of the duties now performed by the chief of staff.

The law requires the chief-of-staff be a major-general, and the task of selecting a successor for Chief-of-Staff March has been complicated by the fact that it would be difficult to find a major-general willing to assume the assignment as chief of staff if he thereby was to be subordinate to the general of the army. It is likely that this difficulty will be met by placing Pershing in an ambassadorial post. This would fit well with his rank and at the same time leave the way open for the appointment of a major-general as chief of staff. Major-General Harbord is generally regarded as the man most likely to draw the assignment.

To Make Amends.

General Edwards' appointment to the governorship of Porto Rico is intended to make amends for the injustice alleged to have been done him by former Secretary of War Baker. In spite of his brilliant military record and the fact that his name stood at the top of the list of regular brigadier generals eligible by seniority to a permanent major generalship, Baker omitted Edwards' name from the list of sixteen brigadiers whom he recommended to President Wilson for appointment to that rank last year. Senators Lodge and Walsh of Massachusetts, backed by senators and representatives from New England, protested strongly against the injustice without avail. In retaliation Senator Lodge blocked confirmation of all the Baker nominations in the senate.

General Edwards commanded the 26th or New England division in France and was idolized by his men and the people of New England. He was awarded the croix de guerre with palms and made a commander of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his distinguished services, but in spite of his record he was summarily removed from his command and ordered home in the summer of 1918.

General Edwards will be 62 years old January 1, 1922 and eligible to retire from the army on the retired pay of a major general. This amounts to $6,000 a year. As governor-general of Porto Rico he would receive an additional $6,000 a year, or $12,000 annually.

U. S. Report Shows Business in March Rather Uncertain

Business showed little indication in March of getting away from the uncertainties of the last year, says the monthly review of conditions made public by the Federal Reserve board. Increased activities were noted in some trades, but with those exceptions, commerce apparently was waiting further developments before moving toward anything like normal conditions, federal agents said.

Regarding trades showing a healthier side, including automobiles, textiles and footwear, the board hesitated in saying they had experienced more than temporary advances, due to the spring season. Whether the activities of such lines portended a general revival of business, the board said no definite statement could be made.

Without exception, the board's observers reported that the buyers strike, felt first last summer, still showed an almost solid front. So great has been the influence of the public's refusal to buy at high prices, that where heavier sales are reported in wholesale and retail trade, they are ascribed wholly to local conditions.

The only optimistic explanation was with the employment situation, which, the review said, reflected slightly improved conditions during the last 30 days, attributed to the increased seasonal activity to three lines of manufacturing mentioned as showing more life.

Reports from reserve banks touching agricultural comunities indicate that the cry of the farmers for labor is being answered by persons driven out of cities through unemployment. Here again, however, future conditions could not be forecast by agents of the board because of uncertainties in general conditions.

Reductions in wholesale prices continued during March, and on this basis the board said that post-war readjustments had not been completed, but declined to hazard a guess as to how long prices might continue to drop. In retail stores, the drop has not been as rapid as in wholesale trade.

Gallstone Troubles

Free book tells of improved method of treating inflammation of gall bladder and bile ducts associated with gallstones. Write Dr. E. E. Paddock, Box 201, TB, Kansas City, Mo.

Mourning Day for Germans

Widespread agitation has begun in Germany for a national day of mourning for those who fell in the war. One of the proposals suggested to the Reichstag is that the day of mourning be held on the day the peace treaty was signed.

RETAIL LIQUOR BANS LIFTED

Druggists May Now Obtain Wines and Whisky at Bonded Warehouses.

Wine and whisky for the sick can now be withdrawn by retail druggists from bonded warehouses to meet all reasonable demands.

Orders were issued by Revenue Commissioner Williams authorizing druggists to withdraw in such amounts as are needed to meet their requirements. The new instructions modify an order issued January 28, limiting withdrawals by druggists to five cases of liquor on a single withdrawal.

Druggists hereafter will be permitted to withdraw up to 100 gallons of whisky and 100 gallons of wine every three months. They will be allowed to withdraw in larger amounts, Commissioner Williams directed, by furnishing satisfactory proof with the prohibition directors in their districts that larger quantities are necessary to meet their trade demands.

Commissioner Williams' order affecting withdrawals of wine is the first step taken by the internal revenue bureau to "liberalize" the dry regulations, since the opinion of former Attorney General Palmer was issued, placing wine and beer officially in the status of whisky for medicinal purposes.

Removal of the restrictions as to wine, as well as whisky was decided upon as a result of demand from all parts of the country from both retail and wholesale druggists for early relaxation of the rules previously in force, to meet heavy demands from the public. Since Palmer's opinion the druggists have been literally swamped with appeals to supply wine, beer and whisky upon physicians' prescriptions, officials declared.

In Ashanti a child usually receives the name of the day of the week on which it was born.

Why Stomach Trouble Weakens the Heart

Use Flagwort Discs

50 cent BOTTLE FREE

Better digestion makes for better nutrition and increased bodily strength.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia frequently weaken the heart, especially when fermentation occurs and gases form. The stomach when distended crowds the lungs and affects the heart action.

Intestinal indigestion leads to the formation of irritant poisons which, when carried by the blood through the heart, aggravate its condition.

Many distressing ailments vanish as the stomach gets well. Increase the health of your stomach and intestinal glands. Great results are accomplished.

If you suffer from Stomach Disorders, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, "Sour" Stomach, Belching, Fermentation, Bloating, Wind Colic, Gas or Stomach Ailments we will give you a 50-cent bottle of FLAGWORT DISCS (60 Discs) FREE.

Prepared with herb juices only. Entirely free from mineral matter. Not an artificial digestant. Invigorates organs engaged in the process of digestion, nutrition and strength building.

Send this notice with 10 cents to The Francis Co., Dept. E-220, Temple Court, N. Y. City. You will receive by paid parcel post a regular 50-cent bottle (60 Discs) FREE.

As few kinds of grass and clover are native to New Zealand, the government is experimenting with a number of others for introduction there.

TOBACCO OR SNUFF HABIT CURED OR NO PAY

Any form QUICKLY conquered. NO LONG WAITING. Costs $1.00 if it cures. HARMLESS. Sent on approval. DR. C. M. SIMPSON, 149W. 44TH ST., CLEVELAND, O.

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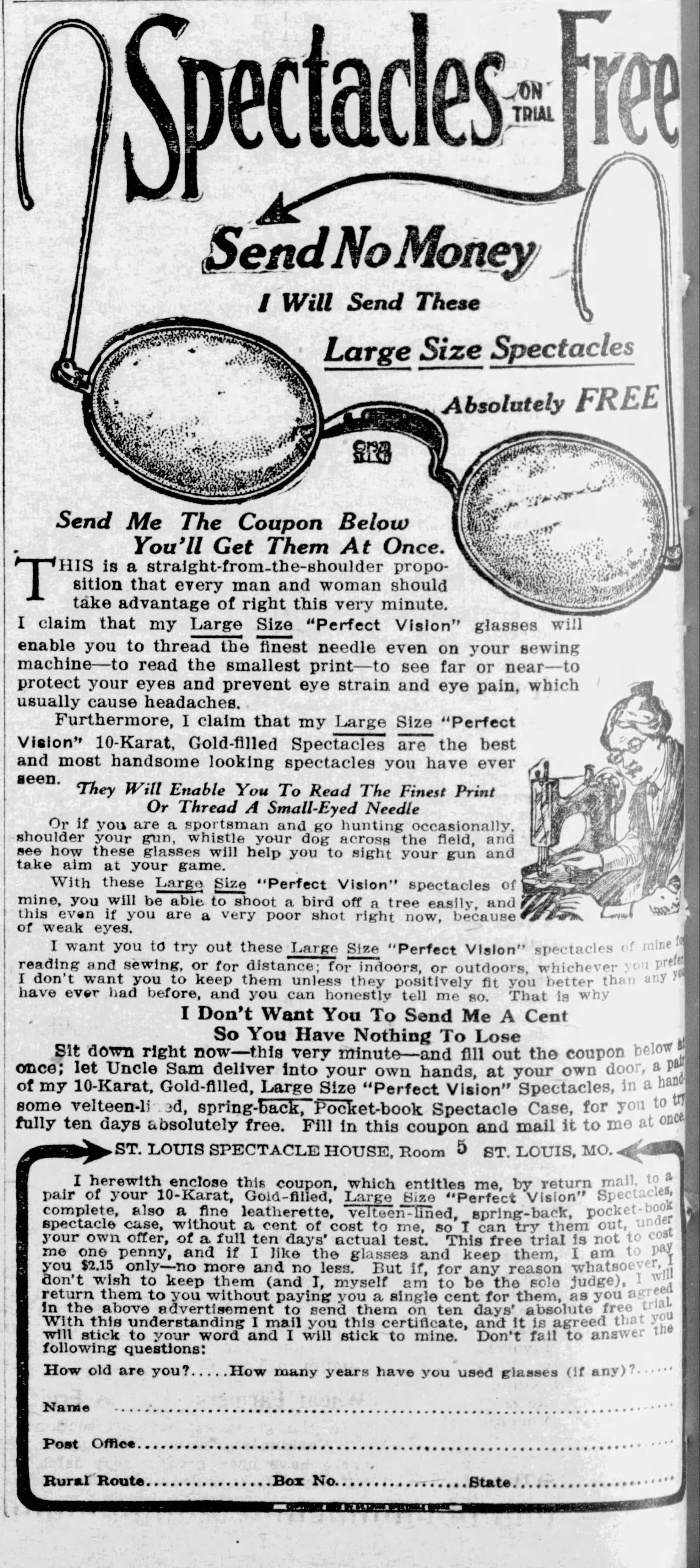
The Perfection Extension Shoe for any person with one short limb. Worn with any style of ready-made shoes with perfect ease and comfort. Shipped on trial. Write for booklet. Henry Lotz, 105 E. 28th St., N. Y. C. Dept.



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THIS is a straight-from-the-shoulder proposition that every man and woman should take advantage of right this very minute.

I claim that my Large Size "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the finest needle even on your sewing machine—to read the smallest print—to see far or near—to protect your eyes and prevent eye strain and eye pain, which usually cause headaches.

Furthermore, I claim that my Large Size "Perfect Vision" 10-Karat, Gold-filled Spectacles are the best and most handsome looking spectacles you have ever seen.

They Will Enable You To Read The Finest Print Or Thread A Small-Eyed Needle

Or if you are a sportsman and go hunting occasionally, shoulder your gun, whistle your dog across the field, and see how these glasses will help you to sight your gun and take aim at your game.

With these Large Size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine, you will be able to shoot a bird off a tree easily, and this even if you are a very poor shot right now, because of weak eyes.

I want you to try out these Large Size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine for reading and sewing, or for distance; for indoors, or outdoors, whichever you prefer. I don't want you to keep them unless they positively fit you better than any you have ever had before, and you can honestly tell me so. That is why

I Don't Want You To Send Me A Cent So You Have Nothing To Lose

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the coupon below at once; let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of my 10-Karat, Gold-filled, Large Size "Perfect Vision" Spectacles, in a handsome velteen-lined, spring-back, Pocket-book Spectacle Case, for you to try fully ten days absolutely free. Fill in this coupon and mail it to me at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your 10-Karat, Gold-filled, Large Size "Perfect Vision" Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, velteen-lined, spring-back, pocket-book spectacle case, without a cent of cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.15 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?..........

Name ....

Post Office..........

Rural Route...............Box No...............State..........

RAIL WORKERS PIN FAITH ON HARDING VIEW

Jewell Asks President to Call Conference of Executives and Employes to Settle Problems.

Railroad employes have laid a proposal before President Harding for a conference between labor and the railroads in an attempt to settle the whole transportation problem now confronting the country so far as labor is concerned.

In a telegram signed by B. M. Jewell, president of the Railway Employes department of the American Federation of Labor, the chief executive was asked to call a conference between the railway executives and the labor unions "to undertake to compose the differences on all points in dispute." Mr. Jewell declared the unions had "every faith" that such a conference would be productive of immediate salutary results.

Text of Appeal.

The text of the message follows:

"Two million railroad workers and their millions of dependents are vitally interested in your efforts to effect a solution of the railroad problem. Obviously no policy or program that is unacceptable to them will be productive of the much desired result of co-operation, and accordingly, therefore, we urge respectfully that we be given voice in the determination of what is to be done.

"The first essential to peace and orderly progress in the transportation industry is a speedy settlement of the controversies between the carriers and the railway employes over national agreements and wages and it is our belief that you can bring this about by the application of the principle laid down by you in your inaugural address when you said: 'I had rather submit our industrial controversies to the conference table in advance than to the settlement table after conflict and suffering.'

Urge Harding Influence.

"Accordingly we urge that you use your executive influence to bring about a conference between the railway executives as they are organized nationally and the railroad employes as they are organized nationally to undertake to compose the differences on all points in dispute. Such a conference is contemplated by the transportation act and is in keeping with the spirit of the times. We have every faith that it will be productive of immediate salutary results. The employes will welcome it and co-operate with you in every way to make it a complete success.

"We have constantly urged this method of procedure as the best means of avoiding the necessary delays and expense incident to the submission of matters in dispute to judicial determination by the railroad labor board. We prefer at all times to adjust points of difference through mutual agreement with the railway executives, because of the present abnormal conditions we consider it essential in the interests of all concerned to conserve time and effort by reaching agreement through a joint conference."

Eastern Soft Coal Operators Ask for Railroad Rate Cut

Acting on the suggestion of the interstate commerce commission, 200 dock operators from the northwest and mine operators from every district in the eastern soft coal field, at a conference decided to appeal to the presidents of eight eastern railroads for a readjustment of freight rates on coal to lower lake ports to stimulate the movement of bituminous coal from the eastern field to the northwest.

Coal movement from the eastern field to the northwest has been practically suspended because of a handicap of 58 cents a ton in competition with the Illinois field, it was contended. The eastern roads will be asked to readjust their rates to absorb part of this handicap, the remainder to be handled by northwestern roads moving the coal from northwest lake ports.

Previous conferences with traffic executives of the roads resulted in their refusing to make any adjustment, it was reported at the conference and upon this the decision to present the circumstances directly to road presidents was based.

The railroads involved are the Pennsylvania, New York Central, Erie, Baltimore & Ohio, Norfolk & Western, Chesapeake & Ohio, Hocking Valley and Wheeling & Lake Erie.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Veterans Are Slow to Accept Victory Medals From U. S.

Difficulty is being encountered by the war department in getting service men of the war with Germany to take the victory medals which congress authorized as a special distinction.

An official notice said that 24 officers, whose activities as recruiting agents went under a ban some weeks ago, when congress cut the size of the regular army, have been detailed to the task of canvassing the ex-soldiers, and facilitating distribution of the medals. The country has been divided into six districts for the purpose, and a batch of field clerks assigned to assist the officers.

It was stated that the total number of victory medals so far issued is 1,500,000, though the estimates are that 4,000,000 men saw service in the war and consequently are entitled to the distinction.

RUSSIAN REBEL SPIRIT REMAINS

Fuel and Food Shortage Stirs Insurgents—Soviet Leaders Are Divided.

While masses of troops, who are themselves reported to be discontented, are held around Petrograd and other cities ready to quell disturbances, the Bolshevik administration is making herculean efforts to overcome the critical food and fuel shortage to tide over April and May, the two most difficult months, until the new soviet policy can be effective. This information is brought to the Finnish frontier by refugees and Bolshevik newspapers.

One of the Kronstadt refugees who succeeded in making his way back there and then returning to the Finnish border, brought stories of many executions, which, however, were not confirmed and were not wholly believed. His reports of the continued unrest and other serious conditions, which have been confirmed, depict the soviets as turning all their efforts to checking in some way the discontent at the present time when the roads are impassable and neither food nor fuel can be transported.

The fuel shortage is so acute, say the Bolshevik newspapers, that more than 30 railways have been forced to suspend service. No word of new revolts has reached the Finnish frontier since the Kronstadt rising, but travelers reaching Finland agree the situation is the most restless of any time since the beginning of the revolution and that the soviets which are at peace with their neighbors are entering upon their greatest test, that of applying their theories of reconstruction faced by hunger, while concessions are inoperative and will be ineffective for months to come.

Within the soviet ranks there are three great factions. The first, led by Soukharin and Zinovieff, is dyed-in-the-wool Activists still clinging to world revolution. The second, led by Lenine and Trotzky, is more conservative, Trotzky differing from Lenine only on the question of the size of the army and the extent of concessions to trade unionists.

The third, of which Ryekoff and Lunarchursky, of the extreme right, are the leaders, favors a constituent assembly.

Lenine admits that partial demoralization of the army may possibly turn the men thus freed from military service into bandits and proposes that the best settlement would be to set them to work on his vast electrification schemes.

U. S. DEMANDS MEXICO TO AVENGE MURDERS

Representations have been made to the Mexican government demanding that the murderers of three Americans killed in that country a short time ago be apprehended and punished.

The cases involved, the state department announced, were those of John C. Quinn of Boston, killed by a policeman at Tampico during an altercation between Quinn and other members of the crew of the steamer Thomas L. Ward; Ward Davis, a mining man, killed near Sonora early in March, presumably by bandits, and A. D. Bridges, negro plantation caretaker, killed by bandits in Vera Cruz state.

Wheat Farmers Turn to Fruit

In the great agricultural section of Washington, where, for years, there have been great wheat fields, extensive fruit culture is planned. It has been proved that every year the successful crop is diversified fruit

HAYS PUZZLES JOB SEEKERS

Partisan Republicans Cannot Understand Policy of Post-office Head.

A great many Republicans of the partisan stripe cannot understand what in the world is the matter with Will H. Hays.

When the Republican national chairman was placed in the President's cabinet as postmaster general, Republicans of the spoilsman type breathed a sigh of relief and began laying wires to grab the thousands of jobs in the postal service that are now held by Democrats.

Postmaster General Hays' co-operation and assistance was taken as a matter of course. Wasn't he a politician and didn't good politics demand the instant expulsion of the Democrats? So they reasoned it out, but events since Hays has been at the helm have proven that their deductions were erroneous. Hays is demonstrating surprising lack of sympathy for the spoilsmen. There has been no wholesale kicking out of Democrats and it does not look as though there was going to be.

Have New Plan.

It is true that the Harding administration plans the revocation of former President Wilson's executive order which placed first, second and third class postmasters under a modified form of civil service, but in place of this order President Harding and Postmaster General Hays plan to substitute another order which will come nearer establishing merit than the Wilson rule which the Republicans claim was merely designed to give Wilson appointees a lifetime lease on their jobs.

Postmaster General Hays has summed up his policy with reference to patronage matters in a few words and his statement has brought few signs of wild approval from those Republicans who have spent many years in politics on the theory that to the victor belongs the spoils.

"My purposes are, first, to make such rectifications as in all decency and fairness must be made to assure a square deal," says Hays. "Secondly, to strengthen and broaden the civil service at every possible point wherever possible to the end that merit may govern; thirdly, with absolute fidelity to put the entire postal service upon a purely business basis so sound and so serviceable that no political party will ever again dare attempt to ignore or evade it ultimately."

In reply to which the practical politicians grumble, "A swell way for a politician to talk." But the party leaders and citizens generally to whom efficiency and decency in the government service is more important than political or partisan advantage, are flooding Hays with congratulations upon his stand.

Cardinal Gibbons Buried With Rites of Middle Ages

With all the splendor of a ceremony centuries old, the Roman Catholic church, on March 31, laid to rest one of its oldest and most faithful servants—James, Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore, and the second American to be elevated to the cardinalate.

Archbishop John Bonanzo, apostolic delegate at Washington, celebrated a pontifical requiem mass in the cathedral of the Blessed Virgin Mary, with seminarians chanting Gregorian music never before heard outside the Sistine Chapel in Rome during a funeral of a Pope.

Archbishop John J. Glennon of St. Louis delivered the funeral sermon. During his eulogy of the dead, there remained scarcely a dry eye among his hearers, whose memories went back to the kindly, gentle old man who led with power of spirit as well as power of mind.

The service was like a scene from the Middle Ages, like an altar piece come to life. Numberless priests in a seemingly endless procession filed into the church, and in their stately robes of the varied colors of their orders, moved forward to the catafalque on which rested the body of the late cardinal in his archbishop's vestments of purple. In a few moments the body of the church was filled with this army of clergy and the atmosphere of the 20th century was dispelled.

There was a harmony of color and sound as the light of the candles around the bier fell on the brilliant ceremonial robes of the priests and the auditorium echoed to the measured rythym of chanted prayers.

Rheims Objects to Germans

The one-time inhabitants of Rheims, 70,000 of whom have returned to the ruins of that city, object to any plan of having German laborers rebuild the town, and have announced that they want to do the work themselves.

Awakes After Three Years of Sleeping, Returns to Snoring

James S. Eslinger, 54, Fort Smith, Ark., who has been asleep for nearly three years, awoke recently in the county hospital and then went back to sleep, says the nurse attending him. He did not speak, she said, but he was awake.

Eslinger entered the hospital in 1914, a sufferer from pellagra. Physicians say in August, 1918, he fell into the sleep which was broken for the first time last week. He has been fed through a tube since his lengthy sleep started, physicians say and has not lost weight. There was no indication that his brief awakening would soon be repeated, and physicians have declared themselves powerless to break the slumber.

President Makes Gen. Dawes Head of Soldier Relief

Brig. Gen. Charles G. Dawes of Chicago has been drafted by President Harding to head a commission of 11 to investigate the entire problem of soldiers' relief, with a view to formulating a definite policy.

Other members of the commission are Col. Milton Foreman, Chicago; John L. Lewis of Indianapolis, president of the United Mine Workers of America; Mrs. Douglas Robinson of New York, sister of the late President Roosevelt; Franklin D'Olier, former commander of the American Legion; Col. Thomas W. Miller of Delaware, recently appointed alien property custodian; Lieut. Col. Theodore Roosevelt, F. W. Galbraith, Jr.; Mrs. Henry R. Rea of Pittsburgh; Col. Henry S. Berry of Hendersonville, Tenn., and T. V. O'Connor of Buffalo, president of the Longshoremen's union.

The appointment of the commission is a result of the President's conference with Gen. Dawes and others. It will investigate specifically the administration of the war risk insurance bureau and the vocational training board and inquire generally into the facilities that may be required the next few years for the care and treatment of disabled veterans.

The commission will hardly have time to cover the ground outlined and make its recommendations before President Harding lays his program before the next congress. Its recommendations may be the subject of a later message by the President after the needs of the service men are fully decided.

A "Holy" Dance

The "holiness" and "unholiness" of the Wesleyan, a new dance invented by the American National Association of Dancing Masters, will be argued at the New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. Resolutions adopted by the New Jersey Methodists denounce the dance as "unholy," but the masters insist it is almost as "holy" as the minuet.

Mrs. Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate, and her two sons

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By Margaret Sanger

This book, just published, is Margaret Sanger's greatest effort for the birth control movement. It contains the very essence of her life's work. It pleads and instructs the women of the world in the greatest step of their emancipation. "WOMAN AND THE NEW RACE" contains the sum total of her experience—the knowledge she dared to utter and print! The knowledge for which she faced jail and fought through every court to establish as woman's inalienable right to know.

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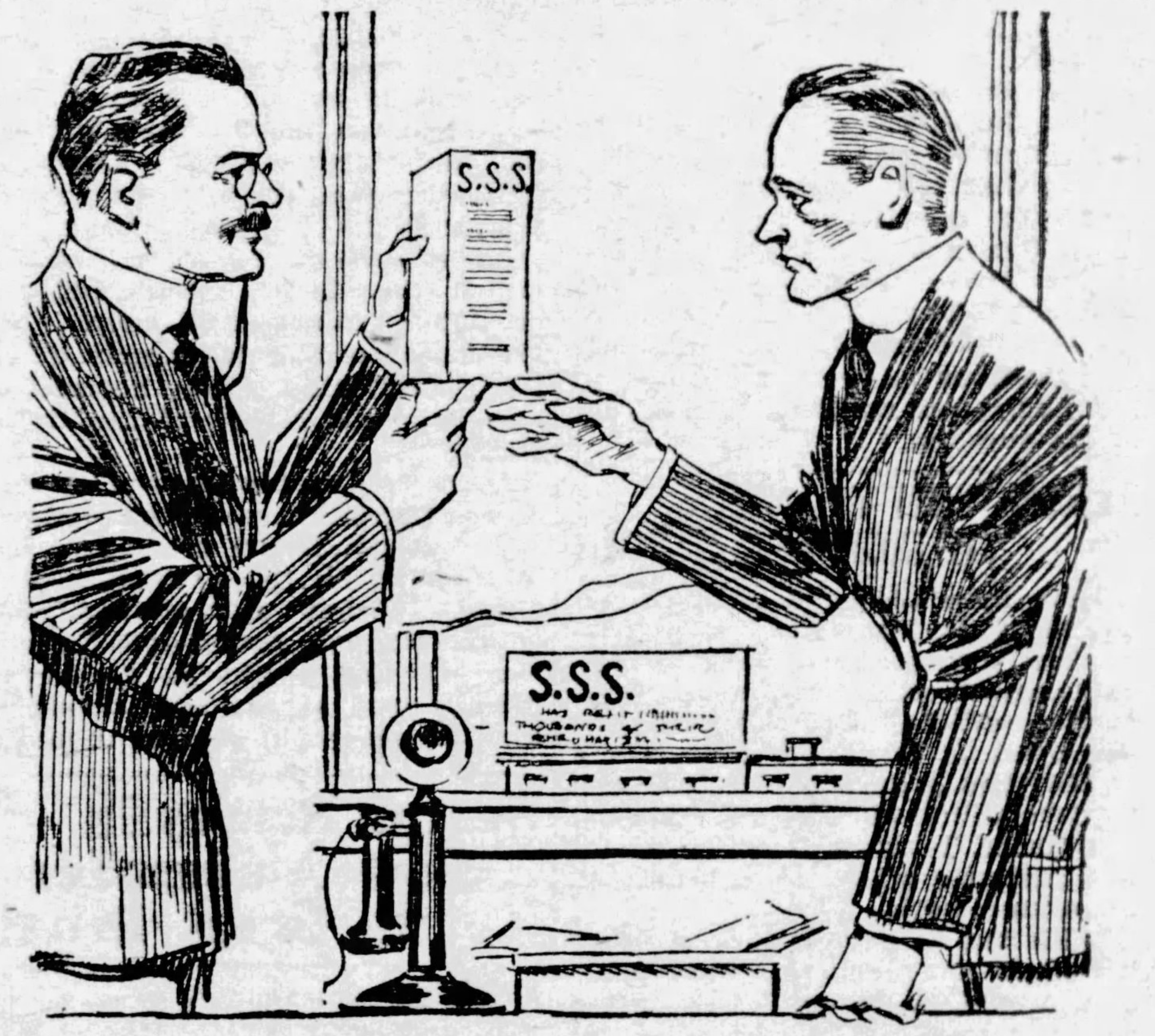
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Are You Old and Tired at 40? Take a Tonic!

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Medical science tells us a person who takes good care of himself or herself should not become infirm with age until around the sixtieth year. Certainly 40 is far too early.

Take care of yourself, friend; that's what is necessary for health. Get plenty of sleep. Eat plain, substantial foods. Exercise in the fresh air. Keep your system well flushed out. And above all things keep your blood pure!

Wholesome blood gives you life and vigor; bad blood makes you dull and listless. Maybe that's exactly what ails you now! Try cleansing the impurities and poisons from your blood stream and see if it doesn't bring back the old time spring and vigor to your muscles. Thousands have had that experience.

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HARDING HOLDS THAT GERMANY MUST PAY UP

President Insists Germany Atone for Devastation and Accept Blame for World War.

The United States holds Germany responsible for the war and will insist that Germany make all the reparation in its power for the devastation and sufferings of innocent peoples wrought by its inexcusable act of aggression.

This is the attitude of President Harding and his administration authoritatively made known last week. Presumably it was communicated to Former Premier Viviani of France in his talk with Secretary of State Hughes, if not during his audience with the President.

Whatever peace program the administration evolves is to be made consistent with this fundamental declaration. The United States will do nothing that would permit Germany to escape full responsibility for the war.

Must Admit Responsibility.

Germany, moreover, the administration **holds**, must admit responsibility for the war and must be compelled to pay damages to the full extent of its ability as determined in a fair and just manner.

Whether the reparations exacted of Germany by the allies under the terms of the Versailles treaty are more than Germany is able to pay and whether these reparations have been determined in a fair and just manner are questions upon which the administration is not stating its position at this time.

To say that M. Viviani is pleased over this voluntary exposition of the government's position is putting it mildly. He expressed himself as greatly moved by this typically vigorous and straightforward American pronouncement.

While this is gratifying in the highest degree, he said, it is not a real surprise, as it stands on all fours with what he had so far learned in his attempt to present the cause and plight of France.

M. Viviani said it shows that America has the most intelligent grasp of and a deep sympathetic interest in the European situation as seen from the allied viewpoint. It shows, he added, that America is still keeping the faith as she did in the war, and that America is not leaving France in the lurch.

That the President's attitude as to Germany's responsibility, however, means that the administration will accede to the wishes of the allies as to the continued participation of the United States in European affairs does not follow. The ratification of the Versailles treaty, even with such modifications as were embodied in the Lodge reservations, is now out of the question.

AKRON TIRE PLANTS TO INCREASE OUTPUT

More than 1,000 men will be employed by the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. during April, says an announcement made last week. Production will be increased nearly 50 per cent. It is expected to reach 15,000 tires a day, due, it is stated, to substantial increases in original equipment business from automobile factories which are beginning to resume work.

With the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.'s announcement that 1,200 men would be re-employed during the next month, and with all other rubber companies reporting increased sales, it is expected that 5,000 of Akron's idle factory workers will be back at work before May 1.

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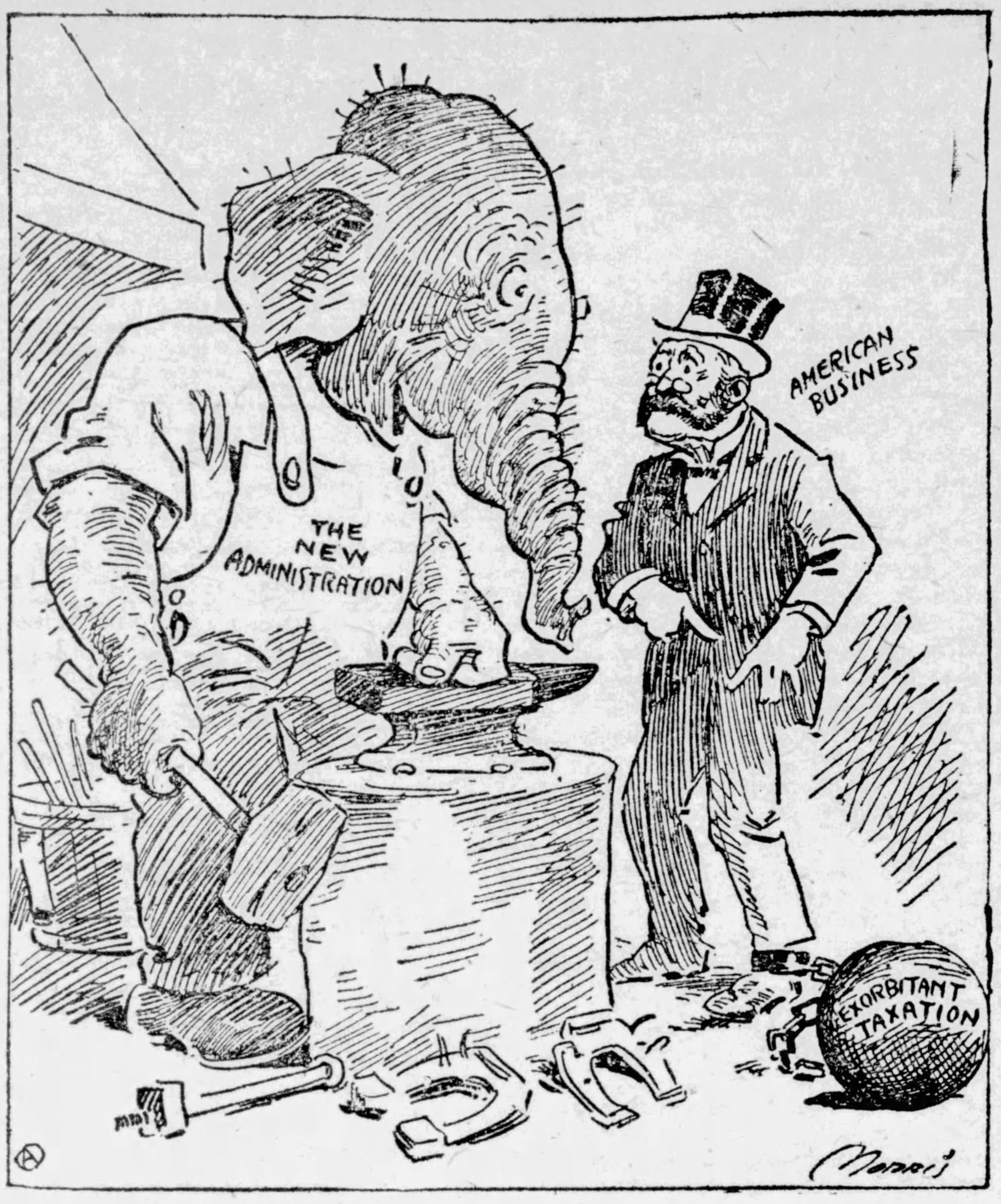
Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of **Aspirin**. Then you will be following the **directions** and dosage worked out by **physicians** during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the **Bayer** Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists **also** sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.



MAYBE THE BLACKSMITH WILL TAKE OFF THE BALL AND CHAIN.

LIGNITE, ONCE DESPISED AS TOO CHEAP, IS FUEL OF THE FUTURE

BY FREDERICK HASKIN.

"Black as coal" won't mean anything in the United States in another 20 years, because most of the coal which we will use then will be brown in color and will come in the form of neat briquettes which will not soil the fingers.

This new fuel should also be much cheaper, for the by-products which will be extracted in the process of making the briquettes should more than pay for the cost of mining. A ton of this new coal will yield not only fuel for the furnace, but also fuel for the flivver, cooking gas for kitchen range, fertilizers, high explosives, cosmetics and a number of other things.

The consumer will call the new product brown coal but the scientist will know it as lignite. The United States has the world's greatest supply of lignite. There are some thousand billion odd tons of it waiting to be mined. Long after the last piece of black coal has been mined the lignite mines will still be doing business and shop. Lignite is, according to experts of the Bureau of Mines, the commercial and economic future of the United States.

It is well known that about half of our petroleum production is gone and that practically every American oil field is on the producing down grade. Without fuel oil and lubricating oil our Army and Navy in time of war would be so terribly handicapped as to invite defeat. In time of peace our merchant marine and industries generally would suffer.

The Fuel Shortage.

The only answer to the problem would seem to be conservation. And America is not conserving. Indications are, according to government investigators, that the consumption of motor fuel will double within the next few years. American industry's life blood is petroleum. The blood is today coursing merrily through industry's veins, but should the supply be exhausted, industry would perish, unless some substitute is found.

Lignite is not a newly discovered substance. It is far from a mystery in the scientific world and its wonderful possibilities have long been thoroughly understood. But lignite has been apparently hopeless from a commercial viewpoint.

It was unmarketable chiefly because it parts with most of its moisture when exposed to the weather and falls into dust much more rapidly than ordinary coal. When first dug it is spongy, containing anywhere from 27 to 29 percent of water. Once taken from the ground its disintegration is rapid. Unless loaded immediately into cars in zero weather, it slacks with the evaporation of its moisture and cracks like dry mud, falling into dust.

Science has now solved this problem by distilling the more volatile substances out of lignite, and pressing the residue into smokeless briquettes. The briquette are to be used in the family and shop furnace. The distillation products include gas, oils, tars, dyes, fertilizers, drugs, photographic chemicals, acids, perfumes, and a variety of other commodities. The practicability of this has been proved. All that is needed is a lignite distilling industry. The United States Bureau of Mines is back of the project, to create such an industry.

The United States holds the greatest deposits of lignite. But there are numerous smaller beds of it scattered throughout Europe. Germany has her lignite fields and is making great strides in the use of them.

George Harvey Is New Ambasador to Great Britain

Col. George Harvey is to be the new ambassador from the United States to the court of St. James, President Harding announced last week. This announcement answers the reports that Mr. Harding probably would be forced to change his mind about Mr. Harvey.

The state department has made inquiries of the British government as to Mr. Harvey's acceptability. Great Britain replied he would be welcome.

Some Republican newspapers of the east have criticised the "proposed selection" of Col. Harvey. One of them recently asserted that he would not be appointed. Col. Harvey's nomination will go to the senate as soon as congress convenes April 11. The President indicated that several other diplomatic appointments would be sent to the senate soon after it meets.

As to the ambassadorship to France, the President is not ready to make any announcement. There is no admission that he has decided to nominate Myron T. Herrick of Ohio, former ambassador to France.

Strength was given to the belief that Mr. Herrick will go to France when it was learned that Walter Brown, another Ohioan, who has been under consideration for a diplomatic appointment, probably to Japan, will not be named for a diplomatic post.

The President let it be known that Mr. Brown would not accept such a post because he does not want to leave the United States.

WOOD ALCOHOL FATAL TO CHICAGO PRESS AGENT

Will Reed Dunroy, poet, and widely known as a press agent, died in Chicago of wood alcohol poisoning. Men with whom he had been associated lately said he had not taken a drink for years, but recently he asked a friend for one to cure a cold. Dunroy was 45 years old and in his younger days was a protege of William Jennings Bryan, who paid his way through the University of Nebraska.

IRISH CABLE THANKS TO PRESIDENT HARDING

Gratitude for President Harding's support of the movement in America to raise funds for the suffering in Ireland has been cabled to the White House by the lord mayor of Dublin.

"The grand and afflicted people of Ireland," the cablegram said, "are sincerely gratified by your encouragement of the movement to give them financial support, America was always true to Ireland in her hour of trial. The funds are urgently needed to restore buildings destroyed and to relieve distress."

GREAT LEADER LOST TO ARMY

General Liggett's Retirement Marks Passing of Another War Hero.

Automatic retirement because of the age limit is taking from the army one of the outstanding figures of the world war and one of the most brilliant military strategists and executives that West Point has produced.

Major General Hunter Liggett, commanding general of the Ninth Army, with headquarters in San Francisco, is closing up his long career as a soldier and is ready to enter upon his duties as Hunter Liggett, citizen. His retirement papers are dated March 21.

During the World War Major General Liggett, at that time lieutenant general and commanding general of the First American Field Army and the American Army of Occupation in Germany, commanded more men than any other general in the war. General Liggett is also credited with having commanded more men at one time in the field than any other general in history.

Forty Years' Service.

Twenty years before he became one of the world's best known military figures he was in the field against the Filipino insurrection. He was a major then, while Pershing was a major and Funston was a brigadier general serving in the Philippines.

The successful campaigns against the former subjects of Spain did more than compel recognition of the American flag and American rule. They developed two fighters—Pershing and Liggett—who were destined to lead the greatest American army ever organized.

Hunter Liggett was born at Reading Pa., March 21, 1957. In his early teens he determined that soldiering was the life for him. He secured an appointment to West Point and graduated from that institution with high honors in 1879. He was married in 1881.

When commissioned a second lieutenant he was assigned to the Fifth Infantry. Promotion to a first lieutenant came in 1884.

Fighting in Cuba.

Advancement in rating came slow in the eighties and nineties, and it was not until June 1, 1897, that he was promoted to a captaincy. When war with Spain broke out he was commissioned a major of volunteers. He served through the operations in Cuba.

When the fighting in Cuba was concluded he was sent to the Philippines, where he distinguished himself in numerous engagements. He was honorably discharged as a major of volunteers in 1901 and was recommissioned a major in the regular army in 1902, and as such served with the Twenty-first Infantry. Promotion to a lieutenant-coloneley came in 1909, his assignment under the new rating being to the Fifteenth Infantry.

A full colonelcy came in 1909. He was made a brigadier general in 1913 and a major general March 6, 1917, just before the United States declared war on Germany. At the time he won his two stars he was in command of the Western Department, with headquarters in San Francisco.

Shortly after his arrival in France he was made a lieutenant general and placed in command of the First American Field Army of General Pershing. When the armistice was signed it was Liggett who was selected to lead the American Army of Occupation into Germany.

HAVILAND, CHINA MAN, PASSES AWAY IN FRANCE

C. E. Haviland, for half a century head of the famous porcelain manufacturing firm, has just died in Limoges, France.

Mr. Haviland was a descendant of Theodore Haviland, an American, who came to France and established the firm of porcelain manufacturers bearing his name. The American origin of the firm served it well 15 years ago when Limoges was in the throes of a great strike. Mr. Haviland, who served in a consular capacity for the American government, flew the American flag over his factory when the mob became menacing, and as a consequence the factory was undisturbed.

DAUGHERTY SAYS NATION WILL ADJUST TO DROUGHT

The nation will settle down in the next year or two, Attorney General Daugherty said, to a more complete observance of prohibition laws and there will be less "bootlegging."

Prohibition enforcement is at present a hard job, he added, and dockets of district attorneys are crowded with cases awaiting action.

CUTICURA HEALS PIMPLES ON FACE

And Neck. Itched and Burned. Face Disfigured.

"Pimples broke out on my face and neck. They itched and burned so I had to rub them, and sometimes washed the affected parts in cold water and sometimes warm water to relieve the irritation. My face was disfigured.

"The trouble lasted about a month when I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a free sample and I bought more and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for three months I was healed." (Signed) Miss Edith Kissell, 1948 W. 9th St., Muncie, Ind.

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WAR DEBT QUESTION DELAYED BY BRITIS

The British government ha adopted a "wait and see" polic upon the question of the Unite States war debt and will not mak any immediate move either toward its cancellation or its payment, i was learned from official sources.

The decision of the governmen not to send Lord Chalmers, th treasury department's financial expert, to Washington at this tim presumably means the abandonmen of various suggestions for the underwriting or cancellation of th great sums owed to the Unite States.

The road from Palmyra to Burlington, N. J., has been named St Mihiel drive, as a memorial to soldiers of that county who died in the World War.

BIG SERVICE FOR 10c

Washington, D. C., April 6.—I order to let people, all over the country, see for themselves how valuabl the Pathfinder can be to them, th editor of that old-fashioned nationa weekly offers to send his paper o trial 8 weeks for only 10 cents. Th 10c does not begin to pay the cos but the editor says he is glad to invest in new friends. One family i every 70 in the entire United State now takes it. Thousands more woul take it if they realized what they ar missing. The proof of the pudding i in the eating. Only a dime sent t the Pathfinder, 166 Langdon Station Washington, D. C., will keep you whole family informed, entertained helped and inspired.

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Business Men Are Opposing Basis of Tariff Tax Value

Protests against the legislation agreed on by Republican leaders to provide for tariff taxation at American instead of foreign valuations are being received by members of the senate finance and house ways and means committees. That inequalities and injustices would result, especially to consumers of imported wares in the middle section of the United States is declared by business concerns objecting to the new valuation plan.

Those criticising the American valuation system, adopted to increase tariff returns and also, in effect, to raise tariff rates and provide more protection for American industry, contend that American values of merchandise differ at Boston, New York, San Francisco, New Orleans and other ports of entry and that no inflexible standards of valuation are feasible. The price differences, it is contended, would be greater in the middle of the country because of the transportation distances from the seaboard.

Prominent Republicans of the congressional taxation committee concede that there is some merit in the objections to the valuation in legislation but believe that its benefits will be much greater than any harm which would result. Objections raised, the Republican leaders say, can be met by provisions under consideration to give the treasury appraisers authority to equalize valuation differences at the different American ports of entry.

Kipling's "Mowgli" Is Rivalled in Lad Taken by Leopard

A wild boy, resembling in some respects Kipling's character, "Mowgli," who was suckled by a she-wolf and grew up to be leader of the pack, has been found in a remote section of India, a story in the London Times says. In this case, however, the boy is reputed to have been kidnaped by a leopard. He has been recaptured and his father is now keeping a sharp eye on him to see that he does not run away to the woods.

The Times credits the tale to Stewart Baker, who was recently in the undeveloped country round Cachar hills on the northeast frontier of India, where he was in charge of road-mending. It is customary in that region for the villagers to mend roads instead of paying taxes. Mr. Baker asked a villager why he did not do his share of road-mending.

The man replied that he was afraid to leave his village. His wife having died a short time previously, he had no one to take care of his little "wild son" who, in his absence, might run into the jungle and get lost. Mr. Baker paid the villager a visit and found with him a child about seven years of age, with innumerable white scars of tiny cuts and scratches all over its body.

The child's father told him that, five years before, the villagers of Cachari had killed two leopard cubs. The mother leopard had prowled about the jungle bordering on the village. A few days later the mother of the child left it lying on a cloth while she went away to reap rice. In her absence the mother leopard carried the child off. The villagers searched for it but could find no trace of it.

Three years later a sportsman killed a leopard in the jungle. He told the villagers that the leopard had two cubs. They searched the jungle and found the two cubs and with them the missing child.

It ran on all fours quite fast, dodged and hid in bushes with great agility and skill and bit and fought with everyone who tried to lay hold of it. It tore to pieces and ate with extraordinary quickness any village fowl that came its way.

Lashes for Criminals

Automobiles, movies and banks which do not examine the characters of men they employ are all responsible for the increase in crime, according to William A. Pinkerton. The only way to curb crime, he says, is to bring back the whipping post and rod, as a criminal fears 20 lashes more than 20 years.

What a Dime Will bring You from the Nation's Capital

The little matter of 10 cts. will bring you the Pathfinder eight weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for all the Nation; an independent home paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth; now in its 28th year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, briefly—here it is. Send 10c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation eight weeks. The 10c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends. The Pathfinder, 769 Langdon Sta., Washington, D.C.

Washington has become the World's Capital and reading the Pathfinder is like sitting in the inner council with those who mold the world's destiny.

THE LATEST MARKETS

There was a big drop in the wheat market last week, cash prices declining 14 cents. Other grains also showed a decrease. Prices developed a little strength on Monday but later fell off. There were some opinions that bearish factors had been discontinued but the advance in price led to increased selling pressure and there was a drop. In the produce market butter went up two cents, eggs remained the same and lard dropped one cent.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.46; May, $1.48; July, $1.21. Corn, cash, 61c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 71c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.38. Cloverseed, cash, 1920, $12.00; April, $9.60; Oct., $9.00. Alsike, cash, 1920, $14.15. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.50; 1919, $2.60; 1920, $2.65; April, $2.65; May, $2.70; Sept., $3.10.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.37¼; July, $1.16¼. Corn, May, 60c; July, 63¼c; Sept., 65c. Oats, May, 37c; July, 38½c; Sept., 38¾c. Barley, May, 61c. Rye, May, $1.30; July, $1.05⅝; Sept., 97c.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 53c; solid pack, 52c; nut margerine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 30@31c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 29c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 27c; 9 to 10 lbs., 26c; 11 to 12 lbs., 23c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Hams, 28½c. Lard, 11½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 32@33c; turkeys, 45@48c; geese, 20@22c; chickens, 32@33c; old roosters, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 3c; No. 2, 2c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; horse hides, $1.50.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 53@53½c; prints, 54@54½c; extra firsts, 52@52½c; firsts, 51@51½c; seconds, 39@41c; packing, 12@17c; fancy dairy, 30@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 26½c; old cases, 25½c; western firsts, new cases, 25½c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 22@24c; high grade animal oil, 26@26½c; lower grades, 25c. Cheese—York state, 29@32c; brick, 26@28c; limburger, fancy, 30@32c; Swiss, 35@60c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 34@35c; roosters, 22@23c; spring chickens, 32c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $2.00 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.00; Florida Hastings, $10.00@12.00 per bbl. of 165 lbs. Sweet potatoes—Tennessee yellow, No. 1, $2.00@2.15 per bu.; Virginia, kiln-dried, $1.25@1.75 per hamper; Alabama Porto Ricans, poor stock, 80c@$1.25 per bushel.

Chicago—Potatoes, receipts 34 cars; new Florida Spaulding Rose, double-headed bbls., $13.00@13.50 per bbl.; Northern White, sacked and bulk, $1.10@1.20 cwt.; Minnesota Early Ohio's, $1.10@1.15 cwt. Butter higher; creamery extras, 46½@47c; standards, 44½c. Eggs easy; receipts, 19,728 cases; firsts, 23½@24c; ordinary firsts, 20@21c; at mark, cases included, 21@23c. Poultry, alive, unchanged.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 7,727; creamery, higher than extras, 49¾@50½c; creamery firsts (92 score), 49½c; creamery first (88 to 91 score), 45@49c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20½@21c. Eggs—Irregular; receipts, 29,231; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 29½@30c; do., firsts, 26½@29c; state, Penna. and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 32@33c; do., browns, extras, 34c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 28@32c; storage packed, extra firsts, 31c; do., firsts, 29½@30½c. Cheese steady; receipts, 1,637; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 27½@29c; do., average run, 25@26½c; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 23½@24c; do., average run, 23c. Live poultry, no quotations; dressed poultry, steady and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 4,000; 15c lower; heavies, $9.50; yorkers, $10.65. Sheep, $6.50; lambs, $9.25. Calves, $11.00@12.00; cattle, $9.75.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; heavies, $9.50@10.00; heavy yorkers and light yorkers and pigs, $10.75@11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market steady; top sheep, $6.25; top lambs, $9.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; market steady; top, $11.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 275; dull. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; $5.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; slow; 25c lower; heavy, $9.50@10.00; mixed, $10.25@10.50; yorkers, $10.50@10.75; light, do., $10.75@11.00; pigs, $11.00; roughs, $8.00; stags, $5.50@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,400; steady and unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 100; compared with a week ago: steers steady to 25c lower; light yearlings, strong; cows, 15@25c higher; bulls and canners, steady; veal calves, $1.00@1.50 lower; stockers and feeders, 25c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; slow and mostly steady; top on lights, $10.35; bulk, $10.00@10.25; bulk mediums, $9.25@10.00; bulk heavies, $8.60@9.00; packers sows, steady; pigs, steady to 25c lower; quality medium to good; all lights sold and heavies cleared slow. Sheep—Receipts, 700; all receipts lower and direct; compared with a week ago, lambs and yearlings, 75c to $1.00 lower; aged sheep 25c lower.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; veal calves fully $1.00 lower, all other grades and classes generally 25c lower; top heavy beefs for week, $10.10; top yearlings, $10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; medium weights 10@15c lower, others mostly steady; good clearance; top, $10.15 early; bulk of 200 lbs. down, $9.75@10.00; bulk of 220 lbs. up, $8.75@9.35; pigs, 15@25c lower; bulk desirable 90 to 120-lb. pigs mostly $9.50@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; compared with week ago, lambs generally 50@75c lower; shorn stock showing less loss; yearlings, 25@50c lower; sheep steady to 25c higher.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, Of The Toledo Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, for April 1st, 1921.

State of Ohio, }
County of Lucas } ss:

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. S. Talmadge, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposed and says that he is the business manager of The Toledo Blade Company and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation,) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, towit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio; Editorial Manager, N. C. Wright, Toledo, Ohio; Managing Editor, F. M. Warwick, Toledo, Ohio; Executive Editor, Grove Patterson, Toledo, Ohio; Business Manager, H. S. Talmadge, Toledo, Ohio.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Edmund Locke, of Beverly Hills, California. Charles Locke, of Portland, Maine. Mabel D. Locke, of New York City, N. Y. Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the Last Will and Testament of Martha H. Locke, deceased. The beneficiaries being Edmund Locke of Beverly Hills, California, and his family; Charles Locke of Portland, Maine, and his family; and the residuary estate to the grandchildren of said Martha H. Locke, namely, Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of New York City; Dorathea Renee Locke of Portland, Maine; Martha Louise Locke of Beverly Hills, California; Robinson Carr Locke of Beverly Hills, California, and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being the lawfully begotten child or children of Edmund Locke, who resides at Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Surviving Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being Edmund Locke and the wife and children of said Edmund Locke, of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen, of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustees under the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased, the beneficiaries being Mabel D. Locke, of New York City, N. Y.; Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of New York City; Dorathea Locke of Portland, Maine; Martha Louise Locke, Robinson Carr Locke and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California.

3. That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given: also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stocks, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only).

H. S. TALMADGE,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of April, 1921.

(Seal.) F. E. COTTRELL.
(My commission expires June 12th 1921.)

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CONGRESS WILL TERMINATE WAR BY RESOLUTION

Continued From Page One.

sailles peace treaty, including the league covenant.

2.—Adoption of the Knox resolution declaring peace.

3.—Negotiation of a separate treaty with Germany, settling damage claims and other questions growing out of the war.

4.—Declaration in the Knox resolution of American intention to cooperate with our chief co-belligerents for mutual defense if the peace of Europe should be threatened by any power or combination of powers.

5.—Adoption of a separate resolution declaring that the United States stands with the allied powers in holding Germany responsible for the war and bound to make reparation to the full extent of its ability.

6.—Negotiation with Great Britain and Japan of an agreement for the reduction of naval armament.

7.—Submission to the other powers of suggestions as to the association of nations for the promotion of world peace which the United States would be willing to join in conformity with its traditional policy of non-entanglement in the affairs of Europe and of preservation of independence of action.

Peace at an Early Date.

Following a series of extended conferences between President Harding, Senator Knox, Senator Lodge, Rene Viviani, envoy extraordinary of the French government, and others, it has become definitely settled that the Knox peace resolution will be introduced in the senate immediately upon the reconvening of congress and will be pushed to a vote at the earliest possible date.

The resolution will be amended in one important particular. There will be a new section added to serve notice upon the world that the United States stands ready to fight whenever in the judgment of this government the civilization of the world is imperiled.

PAGE DIOGENES

The Bird Sought by Aged Lantern Toter Secretly Visits Columbus to Return Old Soldier's Valuables.

Columbus, Ohio, has the man Diogenes was looking for. C. J. Blacker of Sandusky, Ohio, is willing to vouch for that.

Recently, when Mr. Blacker was in that city, his overcoat was stolen from the hotel. Later it was found on the street and returned to the owner, but papers and a purse containing $25 were missing.

Upon his return home Mr. Blacker was notified by the postmaster there that his purse, money and papers had been mailed to him from Columbus. They had been dropped into a mail box, unaddressed, and postal authorities did the rest.

Mr. Blacker is a Civil war veteran and lives at the Sandusky Soldiers' Home.

TO MODIFY CUSTOMS PENALTIES ON GERMANS

The allied customs penalties on Germans are to be slightly modified, says an official announcement following the meeting of the council of ambassadors. A sub-commission was appointed to redraft and to modify slightly the customs sanctions in order to prevent business stagnation.

The penalties were imposed because of Germany's refusal to meet the Paris indemnity terms. They are effective along the zone upon the Rhine occupied by allied troops.

BRITISH LABOR PARTY MINORITY TO SECEDE

The minority faction of the independent labor party, the extreme wing of the British labor party, decided to secede from the independent labor party and join the communist party.

The seceding element was defeated in the independent labor party's convention when it presented a report favoring acceptance of Moscow's conditions for affiliation with the third internationale, the card vote against affiliation standing 521 to 97.

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THE ANARCHY IN IRELAND

BY SIR PHILIP GIBBS.

THE Act of Conscription, which was never enforced in Ireland, intensified the spirit of national resistance to English rule, and the recruiting, drilling, and training of Irish volunteers under Sinn Fein went on apace. I am told —and absolutely believe—that any attempt to enforce conscription would have led to bloody civil war. England could not, and did not, risk it, and during the last two years of the war the Sinn Fein organization was perfected, and the administration of Dhail Erin, the Irish Republic, was put into actual practice. They established their own courts of law, whose judgments their people sought and obeyed; their volunteers acted as police in civic disturbances when the Royal Irish constabulary, weak in numbers, and boycotted, could only look on and take no active notice. They did not for a time attack the English executive. They simply ignored it. Over a great part of the south and west of Ireland the king's writ did not run.

Guerrilla Warfare Begun.

Then came another phase when, after the war, the English government were able to turn their attention to Ireland with a greater determination to enforce the old rule. It was the phase of police murders, attacks on police barracks, ambushes and all elements of guerrilla warfare. The average Englishman read with horror the repeated shootings of Royal Irish Constabulary men. His blood boiled at the thought of these guardians of law and order shot down so often in cold blood, or after sieges of their barracks in which, temporarily, they were greatly outnumbered by well-armed men. It seemed to him, and seems to him still, a brutal campaign of murder for which there is no excuse and no defense. Again he does not know the Sinn Fein point of view, or, if he knows, rejects it as utterly poisonous in its doctrine.

The Sinn Fein view, I am told on trustworthy authority from the inside, is that the majority of policemen shot by armed bodies of men have been proved to be spies of Dublin Castle, gathering or concocting, secret evidence against Irish volunteers, and that, as in all warfare, it is acknowledged right to shoot spies on sight; so these men have been dealt with as such and not as ordinary policemen carrying on the ordinary duties of maintaining order.

That is not good enough for the average Englishman, and he says: "Murder is murder, and these crimes must be stopped by the full power of martial law." The Irishman retorts: "Withdraw your police, and your orders which turn them into spies and agents provocateurs, and they will not be killed!" The English answer is: "Let the murders stop first before there is any truce."

Black-and-Tan Organized.

It was to stop murders, and to maintain order, apart from all political discussion, that the average Englishman gave his moral support to the government's strengthening of the military garrisons in Ireland and to the enlistment of a new force of men, auxiliary to the Constabulary, who now have earned a sinister name as the "Black-and-Tans." These men were recruited from the enormous numbers of ex-officials and non-commissioned officers who had not settled down to peace after the Great War, who found it difficult or impossible to get decent jobs, and who were tempted at once by this chance of active employment in Ireland. Their relatives and friends believed that they were going to Ireland for honest work, even though dangerous and unpleasant work, such as might befall a body of special police in time of riot. They did not think they were going for dirty work which would bespatter the good name of England with mud and filth.

Then Came Reprisals.

It was not until recently that a certain ominous word was mentioned in English newspapers and in the English Parliament. Reprisals. Months after there were columns in Irish, American, and continental newspapers about this new phase of activity in Ireland did the ordinary English reader hear anything about it beyond a few obscure paragraphs or occasional half columns, which gave him to believe that dreadful things were happening some places across the Irish Sea when English soldiers and the new force of auxiliaries were firing back at crowds which attacked them, and raiding private houses where they killed those who tried to kill them, or burning farmsteads and other houses from which they had been fired upon.

The ordinary decent Englishman deplored these things and said: "Surely to God this business ought to be settled!" but could not find it in his heart to blame any of those soldiers or police who defended themselves against ambush and assassination, and hit back hard against those who struck first. That is still the view, very largely, I am sure, of many incidents briefly reported to him, and the Englishman says to all sentimentalists: "Surely our fellows must be allowed to hit back, to shoot if they are shot at, to arrest the murderers at all risk, to burn their houses about their ears if they won't surrender to the forces of the Crown in their duty of checking crime and maintaining order!" * * If that were all, I think the average Englishman would be justified in his judgment, apart from the rights and wrongs of our government of Ireland.

Current Reports in England.

It is only quite recently, within the last month or two, that certain facts have been brought under the Englishman's notice which fill him with abominable misgiving. Charges were brought against the "Black-and-Tans" which at first he utterly refused to believe.

It was asserted by the Irish and their American friends that in Balbriggan, and Tuam, and many other places, these English auxiliary police had run amuck and had committed acts of arson and murder, not in self-defense, not in punishment of individual criminals, not even in the passion of rage against great provocation, but blindly, wantonly, and brutally, as those Germans who played the devil's game in Alost and Louvain.

It was further asserted that civilians were being shot and flogged; that buildings, creameries, farmsteads, and village homes were being burned, not as the sudden impulses of brutal men inflamed by a boycott in a hostile population and by murderous attacks, but under the direct orders of their military chiefs and as part of a deliberate and cold-blooded policy to kill the spirit of a people by a steady reign of terror. The average Englishman, the man in the street, of whom I am writing, the decent-minded fellow, proud of the good name and fame of England, resented such charges with indignation and disgust. The vast majority of people in England at the time I am writing still repudiate those accusations. They do not believe it possible that their government, or the military and police chiefs in Ireland, would tolerate such an abominable policy, or that soldiers who fought in the Great War would carry it out. That is their position now at the time I am writing, and they are fortified by government denials in the House of Commons.

It is there that I must leave "the average Englishman," tired to death of the whole Irish problem, anxious for any kind of settlement which would bring about peace without injuring the prestige and power of Old England, willing to grant the broadest measure of home rule this side of a republic, irritated with the truculence and narrow spirit of the Ulster men, and with the passion and fanaticism of the Catholic Irish, shocked by the anarchy now prevailing, abhorrent of the police murders, but upholding the right of retaliation so long as the tragedy and stupidity of this guerrilla warfare lasts.

I write now for myself, not classing myself with the average Englishman because I have greater access to the sources of news, a closer knowledge of the forces at work, and personal acquaintance with some of the moving spirits behind the scenes on the English and the Irish side.

What Is the Truth?

I am bound to admit that I am not satisfied with the government denials on the subject of reprisals. I cannot put on one side the admission of General Macready, which he has never denied, that it is a "delicate and difficult matter" to punish men who, under his authority and discipline, do acts of indiscipline and disorder in the way of reprisals. Vainly I searched the speech of Lloyd George at Carnarvon for any denunciation of reprisals, but found only an admission and defense. And since then I have seen a great deal of evidence coming in, but not admitted, as a rule, to the English newspapers, revealing certain criminal acts and brutal deeds, a callous and wanton cruelty amounting to a real reign of terror on the part of the "Black-and-Tans," which I am constrained to believe, though I hate to believe them, because of their origin and authority. From some English people living in Ireland, as well as from some of the Irish themselves, I have ben given detailed accounts of the shooting of civilians, the "shooting-up" of villages, the destruction of property, for which I can find no justification, even by the laws of warfare, which are ruthless enough.

Personally I cannot stand for this. I love England too well to defend that which dishonors her. As a war correspondent in France during the years of slaughter, I was the chronicler of the heroism of all those young men of ours who fought for the ideals of liberty—who died for them—and I described the war with what passion I could put into my pen only because liberty seemed to me the goal for which we fought and the only justification of its horror, its insanity, its degradation of our civilized world. I should be betraying the dead, and all their faith, if now I tried to defend a reign of terror in Ireland which the united body of Irish Catholic bishops have described in words which cannot be put on one side in view of other evidence I have.

"We know that latterly, at least, all pretense of strict discipline has been thrown to the winds and that those who profess to be the guardians of a law and order have become the most ardent votaries of lawlessness and disorder; that they are running wild through the country, making night hideous by raids; that reckless and indiscriminate shootings in crowded places have made many innocent victims; that towns are sacked as in the rude warfare of earlier ages; that those who run through fear are shot at sight. * * *

"For all this not the men, but their masters, are chiefly to blame. It is not a question of hasty reprisals, which, however unjustifiable, might be attributed to extreme provocation, nor of quick retaliation on evil doers, nor of lynch law for miscreants—much less of self-defense of any friend whatsoever. It is an indiscriminate vengeance deliberately wreaked on a whole countryside, without any proof of its complicity in crime, by those who ostensibly are employed by the British government to protect the lives and property of the people and restore order in Ireland."

There is no decent Englishman who, if he believes these things are true, as I believe some of them are, will for a single moment defend them as legitimate, in spite of all provocation. Unfortunately, the facts have been boycotted in England—apart from two or three courageous papers—and the mass of the people do not know them.

Result of Stupidity and Wickedness.

I see in all this the inevitable result of long stupidity and wickedness. The wickedness began again when Sir Edward Carson was allowed to raise and arm the Ulster volunteers—with German rifles—and defy the authority of the King and Parliament by a threat of civil war if Home Rule were passed. I saw in Belfast the march past of those men, and banners which promised allegiance to the Kaiser rather than submit to Nationalist coercion. I saw riots there in which the Catholic minority were stoned and beaten with extreme brutality, and I saw the swearing of the Covenant which raised again the old fires of religious hatred and political warfare, while the present Lord Chancellor of England, F. E. Smith, acted as "galloper" to the leader of the Ulster rebels.

It was the freedom given to Carson, the blind eye turned to the gun running of German arms and ammunition, which challenged the Nationalists and raised Sinn Fein. We went from one stupidity to another. Ireland would have accepted Home Rule if we had given it with real sincerity before the war. She would have fought with all her manhood by our side if in return we had pledged ourselves to anything like Dominion Home Rule. She would have hated us less if for long years past, as still today, we had not placed in Ireland as our representatives men who did not understand the Irish temperament and were not courteous to Irish sensibilities, but men who at Dublin Castle were the avowed enemies of her national aspirations, hostile to her faith, and hard and brutal in their minds and manners. As we have sown in stupidity so now we shall reap in tragedy.

Two Ways Open.

What is now to be done? There are only two ways open to us. Either a bloody conquest of these people by a hideous civil war which will leave Ireland a desert, or a truce of God when by a general amnesty and a withdrawal of troops we may come to some kind of peace treaty with the leaders of Sinn Fein.

I am certain that the English people will not stand for that bloody civil war. The English people are tired of war. They want peace. Or, if there is to be any civil war, it will not be restricted to Ireland, but will flame out in England, too. Therefore, failing a new conquest of Ireland by fire and sword, there must be a truce and a treaty. That is not going to be easy of arrangement, whatever the good will of the English people.

The Irish people have no good will to us. They say: "We are not interested in your Home Rule bill. You can talk and talk, and add clause to clause, but we care nothing for it all and will have nothing of it!" They say: "You may offer us Lominion Home Rule, and if you clear out we shall be very glad and will breathe more freely in your absence. But we will carry on with the Irish Republic, which is ours now in spirit as it will be in every future act. You may cut out Ulster to your heart's content, but Ulster is part of Ireland, and as such shall be part of the Irish Republic."

What is to be done with an attitude like that? Frankly, I do not know, unless we leave the Irish to fight it out among themselves, as far as Ulster is concerned, which seems to be an impossible proposition because of English and Scottish sentiment for Ulster's safety.

If Ireland will not accept any measure of Home Rule, leaving Ulster separate for the time being, nor anything less than a republic, then I am afraid that there will never be any bridge of reconciliation between our two islands. For the English people will not surrender, except by absolute compulsion, the Irish Harp on their Hoyal Standard. They know that to accept an Irish republic would be the outward and visible sign of the breakup of the British Empire and the downfall of our pride and power. Anything less than that they will grant, but never that except by the ruin of their spirit and strength.

As an Englishman, friendly to Ireland, in spite of that rebellion which I cannot forgive except by a remembrance of tragic history which put poison against the English into Irish brains, and acknowledging with shame the folly and evil of many things which are now happening under our martial law—not justified despite the murders and guerrilla warfare which I equally condemn—I can see no hope in the future of avoiding greater tragedy, more fearful things, unless the Irish will show a little generosity on their side, wips out many black memories, abandon their attacks upon military and police, and, in return for a complete and absolute truce, come to terms which will give them full rights over their own nationality while still remaining in the confederation of British peoples under the King-Emperor. If they would agree to that they would get not only the friendship of the English people, among whom, in spite of all this tragedy, they have masses of friends, but they would rise to a height greater than that of nationality, which is the brotherhood of man in the name of Christ.

But, knowing the Irish people and their present passion and purpose, I think they will not agree to any of that, so that the future is as black as night.

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President Harding's Physician

It's Brigadier-General Sawyer-now. The photo shows Dr. Charles E. Sawyer, the President's personal physician, wearing his uniform as a brigadier-general of the United States army medical corps for the first time. The photo was made in General Sawyer's office in the War Department building.

White Collar Men Demand Equality With Workingmen

The "white collar" man will demand equality with the man in overalls when representaties of 5,000 professional workers carrying union cards meet in Washington, April 12, in convention of the International Federation of Technical Engineers, Draftsmen and Architects, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

"In the matter of wage increases the brain worker has trailed far behind the man in overalls," said C. L. Rosemund, president of the union, today. "The white collar man has to wake up to the fact that only through organized effort and trade union tactics can he hope to secure the equal material advantages with the mechanic and the carpenter."

The question of wages will be one of the important questions discussed at the conference, Rosemund said.

"We are working," he said, "to evolve some progressive system of arriving at an equal rate of pay for men of our calling. At our convention some effort will be made to work out such a system based on the cost of living with certain other variable factors which would have to enter into the question to place the entire proposition on a scientific basis. It is a lamentable fact that in the fixing of wages nothing has even been attempted in the way of research to establish a scientific wage standard."

The "open shop" movement will also have the attention of the union.

The union will plan a nation-wide drive to organize the technical engineers employed by the railroads. The United States railroad labor board ignored this class of employes in its wage award to the railroad workers.